New-York Tribune.

Vol. XXV....No. 1,304. NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1866. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

The Weekly Tribune.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

"The war settled the question as to who should govern the country," says *The Post*. Conceded; but Mr. Johnson has unsettled it.

Gov. Ward of New-Jersey was yesterday elected Chairman of the National Union Executive Committee. Resolutions were adopted which virtually expel Mr. Raymond.

The Humble Individual, in his Delmonico speech, spoke of "the Goddess of Liberty staggering to her grave." A *sober* goddess will do nothing of the kind.

The official returns from all the counties but Hayward show that North Carolina has rejected the new Constitution by 1,982. The tone of the press shows that the people of the South are using Mr. Johnson's arguments to nullify his own acts.

"President Johnson," says *The Times*, with a sinister obsequiousness worthy of one of Christopher Sly's servants, "has the very happy faculty to express *noble* ideas in *terse*, compact phrases." *The Times* evidently wants Mr. Johnson to believe this, if nobody else.

We are receiving letters from all parts of the State, inclosing subscriptions for THE TRIBUNE withdrawn from our neighbors who have supported the policy of killing. Some of these we publish at request of the writers.

We have the best of authority for stating that Major-Gen. D. E. Sickles, commanding the Department of the South, has not authorized the use of his name in connection with the Cleveland Convention, and declines, while on duty in his present command, to take part in political movements.

The Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention at Pittsburgh is indorsed by the army, almost unanimously. Elsewhere we print extracts from letters written by Gens. Logan, Garfield, Schenck and others, who represent the men who did the fighting, and are not willing to surrender its fruits.

Gen. Woods, a supporter of the President's policy, bears witness to the evil of it in his protest against the general discharge of freedmen by their employers in Mississippi before their yearly contracts have expired, just as the crops are ripening. This swindle is common throughout the South; we have complaints from nearly every State.

The massacre of negroes near Baltimore, in which a camp-meeting was broken up, and colored worshipers beaten and shot, while praying to God, may not be directly traced to the policy which permitted the New-Orleans massacre, but there is certainly an intimate relation between the official action which murders the hopes of a loyal race and the diabolical hate which is gratified by the blood of individuals.

The N. Y. Times assures us that it had no hand in garbling Gen. Sheridan's letter. Very well; now let it state *who had*. From whom did its correspondent receive that letter? It is addressed to Gen. Grant; but it was not garbled by *him*. Who is responsible for this grave fraud? *The Times* can tell the whole truth if it will; and it owes that reparation to the public. Will it make it?

The traitors to the Union ranks will serve some end in testing the history of the past five years. It remains to be seen whether any amount of treachery, stimulated and directed by a President, can overcome a people that backed its President steadily and successfully through four years of the most terrible war. The people won them when they led their President—they will win again when a President opposes them.

The loyal Governors of the Pacific States, debarred from attending the Southern Convention, have united in congratulating its members and indorsing the Congressional plan of reconstruction. We believe there is not a single Governor of the Northern States—[illegible]—between treason and loyalty—who has not opposed Mr. Johnson's policy and given earnest support to the National movement of the Southern loyalists.

"I feel that I can *afford* to do right, and *so feeling*, I intend to do right."—[Andrew Johnson, Jan. 7, 1866. —Somebody stuck this upon his shop-front last Wednesday. No doubt he meant it for a compliment, but the result shows that a man must be pretty cautious who undertakes to compliment the President by quoting his own language. The question rather forcibly suggests itself whether the President would "do right" if he "felt" that he could not "afford it."

Four members of the Texas Legislature have addressed a letter to Judge Hancock, who is a candidate for the United States Senatorship, asking him whether, if he should be elected, he would vote—

1. For the repeal of the Test Oath.
2. For the repeal of the Freedmen's Bureau bill.
3. For the repeal of the Civil Rights' bill.

To all of which he answered affirmatively.

THE TRIBUNE ON RAILROAD TRAINS.—We print the following communication in evidence of the increasing popularity of THE TRIBUNE:

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

DEAR SIR: I think New-Jersey must be all right politically, from the fact that the newsboys on the railroad trains find the demand for THE TRIBUNE increasing so rapidly that they are unable to supply it. A day or two ago my wife counted from the seat we occupied in a train on the Morris and Essex Railroad, no less than 11 TRIBUNES, which was more than half of all the papers taken in our car. The newsboy said he had procured an extra number of TRIBUNES that morning—40, I think he said—more than any other one paper, yet he could have sold many more, having run out before he had got to the last two cars.

New-York, Aug. 29, 1866.

Gen. Wade Hampton, in his late speech, complains that Mr. Doolittle's Convention didn't pass resolutions commending the patriotism and valor of the Confederate soldiers. For once our sympathies are with the General. He knows, as well as we know, that the omission was occasioned merely by a lack of moral courage, and he naturally despises those who who let "*I dare not* wait upon I would, like the cat in the adage." They have been on pretty short rations down yonder for some time; and they naturally like something for diet which is either flesh, fish or fowl. But let them be patient! The tough old ladies who made up the Convention will day by day grow warmer and warmer. So much virtue cannot be expected to surrender in the twinkling of an eye.

Gov. Seward's after-dinner speech in this city, albeit of a jolly and convivial description, will enable future historians to settle a question of personal responsibility. "When Mr. Johnson came into the Presidency, substantially says Mr. Seward, "he did nothing until I got well, and then he sent for me, and we fixed things." After this the serenaders came along, and Mr. Seward went out and cooled himself on the balcony. Mr. Seward makes a great show of candor in letting out the Cabinet secrets, and, if he goes on at this rate, we may be told who mutilated Gen. Sheridan's dispatch. We therefore bespeak both for him and the President a most hospitable reception everywhere. May they go further, and fare better and better as they go.

The N. Y. Times says that, during our late civil war,

"Mr. Greeley wanted new 'leaders.' He was always flinging at Mr. Lincoln. He was doubtful about the result of the war; and, in an hour of peril, he proclaimed his doubts to a public meeting."

—Supposing all this to be true, did "Mr. Greeley" ever propose that Mr. Lincoln should be deposed and a dictator installed in his stead? Does *The Times* remember who did? If so, let no modesty preclude its telling its readers.

We *were* deeply distressed and alarmed by the bad management of the forces of the Union through a good part of our great contest, but especially in its early stages. We saw immense resources so unskillfully employed as to be nearly wasted. We *did* apprehend that such management, which did prove disastrous, would prove fatal to the National cause. *The Times* saw and felt as we did. Its remonstrances (for instance) against the stand-still policy which so long prevailed at Washington, were as pointed and emphatic as ours. But, when a move was at length made, with our forces so dispersed and mismanaged as to invite the utterly needless disaster of Bull Run, then *The Times* ignored its own recent, reiterated demands for an advance, and joined in the howl against THE TRIBUNE for just such demands. That is *The Times's* way.

FOREIGN NEWS.

We have news by the cable to the 3d inst., and steamer dates to the 24th ult.

GREAT BRITAIN.

John Bright delivered a speech recently at Birmingham, before a mass meeting of the people, favorable to the Reform movement, which exceeded all his former eloquent efforts, and created the most enthusiastic excitement among the immense audience. The meeting was the largest held of late years, and the interest manifested by the people exceeded that of any former demonstrations in favor of Reform since 1832....Advices received in Liverpool from China state that papers belonging to the schooner Golden Pearl had been found at sea, off Hong Kong. A steamer had been sent from Hong Kong to search for the schooner and render assistance to the crew, if found....Another Fenian arsenal had been discovered at Killmallock, in the County of Limerick. Considerable ammunition was seized. Three respectable farmers in the neighborhood afterward absconded....The weather continued stormy in England. Harvest prospects were rather unsatisfactory....It is stated that an important document on the cotton question has been submitted by Dr. Forbes, the Cotton Commissioner of the Indian Government, who was recently deputed to visit the Cotton States of America; and after a tour through all of them except Texas, he now presents his report. He estimates the probable yield of North and South Carolina at over 100,000 bales; Georgia, 150,000; Alabama, 200,000. As to the cotton from States he speaks of, the desolation of war and scarcity of labor as likely to reduce their production to 550,000 bales. His total estimate, including Texas, is not more than 1,200,000 bales, of which he thinks not more than 200,000 bales can be spared for exportation. Mr. Forbes does not lose sight of the higher estimates by respectable parties; but believes that the crop prospects have deteriorated since these estimates were formed....The news by the Atlantic cable that the Confederation of British North America had been finally decided upon by the Home Government is not confirmed by the arrival of the Asia. *The Times* of the 18th inst. says neither the Home nor the Colonial Government has the least desire to force any scheme of Confederation upon the Provinces. They wish to leave the colonists to settle their affairs according to their own inclinations....The threatened raid of the Fenians into Canada has received serious notice on the part of the British Government, who are taking active precautionary measures. Three batteries of artillery have lately been sent to Quebec....In view of the Fenian movement, *The London Times* urges the British Government to take into serious consideration the feasibility, if not the necessity, of so extending the provisions of the neutrality laws as to hold the different Governments to a strict liability for all acts in violation of that law committed by the subjects of each.... *The London Times* congratulates President Johnson and the people of the United States on the deliberations and action of the Philadelphia Convention....Advices received in London of the action of the Philadelphia Convention have had the effect to slightly advance the price of Rebel bonds....A dispatch from London, Sept. 3, says: "Dispatches have been received from the steamship Great Eastern. She has caught the old cable, spliced it, and is now paying out. All well."

FRANCE.

The Paris correspondent of *The Morning Post* states that the Empress Carlotta has so far succeeded in her mission in behalf of Maximilian as to obtain from the Emperor of France an extension of time in which to pay the French Government the 10,000,000 francs due. Napoleon refused to loan to Maximilian 10,000,000 francs to pay for the equipment of troops in Mexico, but will assist such equipment by furnishing material from the French magazines. The Empress also obtained from Napoleon an extension of time until next January for the projected evacuation of the French troops from Mexico....Another dispatch from Paris says the rumors in relation to Mexican matters are very conflicting. The most reliable reports appear to be that the Empress Carlotta will return to Mexico in October, and that a French general is to command the Mexican troops organized by Maximilian. The name of the General is not stated.....The *Liége Journal* says: "A correspondent in Paris writes us that the Emperor, desirous of putting a stop to the propagation of plans and projects attributed to him by some journals, has ordered the French Embassador at London to declare spontaneously and officially to the British Government, that he never intended to take an inch of Belgian territory....The Emperor Napoleon's fête day on August 15 was very brilliant, but was marred by a sad accident. After the fireworks a crush occurred at the Porte de la Concorde, in which 9 persons were killed and 50 injured. The day was, as usual, marked by a large number of pardons and commutations of the sentences of military and other offenders, and also by honors conferred, including that of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor upon the Duc de Grammont, the French Embassador at Vienna....[illegible], the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, has resigned. The Marquis of Monster (Montholon?) succeeds him....The Emperor Napoleon, in a letter written to King Victor Emanuel on the 11th of August, rejoices that the era of peace has returned. He says he accepted the cession of Venetia from Austria in order that the people of that country might be enabled to choose their own destiny. France, the Emperor adds, has exerted her influence in favor of humanity and the best interests of the people of Venetia and Italy....The Paris *Debats*, in referring to the recent Russian demonstrations of friendship toward the United States, says that "France has done little to renew the old friendship between herself and the United States.

PRUSSIA.

The headquarters of the Prussian army have been removed from Prague to Toplitz, on the north-west frontier of Bohemia....A royal message upon the incorporation of Hanover, Electoral Hesse, Nassau and Frankfort, with the Prussian territory, was laid before the Prussian Chamber of Deputies on the 17th. The preamble to the bill says: "Prussia did not embark into war with the intention of acquiring territory. The hostile attitude of these States has required that their independence should cease. It is hoped that in the course of time the inhabitants of the annexed countries will be thoroughly satisfied with their incorporation." In bringing in the bill, Bismark expressed the hope that the Diet would leave the details of accomplishment in the hands of the King, who would act with the necessary consideration. Further communication with regard to Schleswig-Holstein would be made after the conclusion of peace....The King of Prussia, on the 17th, received the Hanoverian deputation, which solicited the annexation of Hanover to Prussia as soon as possible.....The Schleswig-Holstein Government had received orders to prepare for the election of representatives to the German Parliament....A grand fête had taken place in Berlin in honor of Bismark, and Gen. Von Roon and Moltke....The Prussian Diet is engaged in the discussion of the bill to indemnify King William for his violation of the Constitution, in imposing taxes and raising funds for the support of the war without the consent of Parliament......The Grand Duke of Darmstadt refuses the Prussian treaty......Upper Hesse is likely to be annexed to Prussia......The motion to close the union of Bavaria with Prussia was lost on the 29th ult. The Bavarian Chambers then adjourned, and will probably meet again in October......It is rumored that the Elector of Hesse will abdicate....The ratifications of the Treaty of Peace have been exchanged, and its provisions will now be fully enforced....The Bavarian Chambers have formally approved of the Treaty of Peace concluded with Prussia by the Plenipotentiary of the King....An address from Leipsic has been sent to the Prussian Legislature in favor of the union of Saxony with Prussia.....The official *Carlsruhe Gazette* says the Prussian treaty of peace stipulates for the continuation of the Zollverein, and the early opening of negotiations for the definitive settlement of the Zollverein relations. It also contemplates the assembling of conferences to establish fixed regulations, the want of which has long been greatly felt on the German railways. It also wants the abolition of the navigation tolls on the Rhine from the 1st of January, 1867....A Berlin dispatch of Sept. 2 says: In the Chamber of Deputies M. Bismark said that the views of the Government and the Deputies were not so much opposed as they appeared to be, even on the question of Internal Reform. But the most important task now was the foreign policy of Prussia....It is said that Count Bismark is endeavoring to form an alliance between Prussia, Austria and Russia.

AUSTRIA.

The Austrian Government has determined to issue bonds to the amount of 140,000,000 of florins, to meet the extraordinary expenses of the late war, including the 20,000,000 of thalers stipulated to be paid to Prussia by the treaty of peace which has already been paid....The Austrian *Gazette* believes in peace negotiations with Italy. Austria, in order to protect the Tyrol must demand the continued possession of Wormserjack, the Tonale Pass, Rocca, Danfo, a portion of Chinsa, together with Pranalora and Ensgo, the Chal up to the valley of Dei Signori, and to the right from Asticonfore to San Pietro....The formalities of the cession of Venetia have been ended. The Austrians are to leave Venice and the Quadrilateral on the 5th of September....The terms of peace between Austria and Italy are in rapid progress toward settlement, and it is generally believed that peace will be fully and finally consummated between these Powers in ten days from the 1st instant....The Emperor Francis Joseph has, as a measure of economy, dismissed a large portion of his retinue....The retrenchment of the Court expenses with the new year will be 5,000,000 florins instead of 7,500,000.

ITALY.

It was reported on the 29th that the King of Italy would sign the treaty of peace in a few days....The immense army which Italy called into the field to reclaim Venetia from Austrian dominion, is being rapidly disbanded. Garibaldi's volunteer force is disarmed, and the regular army is fast being reduced to a peace footing.

SOUTHERN LOYALISTS' CONVENTION

THE HON. JAMES SPEED ELECTED PRESIDENT—HIS ADDRESS TO THE DELEGATES—LOYAL AND EMPHATIC RESOLUTIONS—ANDREW JOHNSON'S POLICY DECLARED FATAL TO THE LOYAL SOUTH—SPEECHES OF GOV. LANE, GEN. BURNSIDE, GOV. YATES, GOV. CURTAIN, SENATOR CHANDLER, GOV. MORTON, FREDERICK DOUGLASS, AND OTHERS—SPIRIT OF THE NORTHERN CONVENTION.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Sept. 3, 1866.

The City of Independence and Brotherly Love witnessed a sight to-day which recalled its noblest history. At a very early hour the gala-day began, the streets filling up with expectant crowds lining the way between the Club Headquarters, the Continental Hotel and Independence Hall. By 9 o'clock the city was arrayed in all the colors of holiday, the stores and windows on Chestnut-st. flaming with flags and mottoes, and standards and streamers of every hue; all the public buildings were decked at considerable expense, and Independence Hall, *The Press* and *Bulletin* Buildings, the houses of the Clubs, and the little palace of the League were lively from top to bottom with many-colored bunting. The delegates from the two sections rose from their beds early, and addressed themselves busily to the work of making and receiving welcome. After assembling in the halls of the Union Club, in Chestnut-st. near Eleventh, the Southern Loyalists formed in line, and marched through a thunder-shower of cheers to join their brethren from the North, under the following leads of delegation:

Gov. Brownlow of Tennessee, with 130 delegates.
James Speed of Kentucky, with 15 delegates.
Madison Mills of Missouri, with 30 delegates.
Gov. Boreman of West Virginia, with 130 delegates.
Burnham Wardwell of Virginia, with 78 delegates.
John L. Thomas of Maryland, with 210 delegates.
N. B. Smithers of Delaware, with 10 delegates.
A. A. Tourgee of North Carolina, with 12 delegates.
J. L. Dunning of Georgia, with 9 delegates.
Col. D. O. Bingham of Alabama, with 4 delegates.
R. O. Ledman of Mississippi, with 13 delegates.
Judge Warmouth of Louisiana, with 22 delegates.
A. A. O. Rogers of Arkansas, with 5 delegates.
Col. O. B. Hart of Florida, with 8 delegates.

Other States were represented, the whole number of delegates in line not falling short of 300. At Independence Hall they were joined by the Union League and other bodies, civic and military, and were tendered with enthusiasm rarely shown by public officers the freedom and hospitality of the city at all its loyal hearths and in all its loyal hearts. This reception was in most inspiring contrast to the chill and listless welcome which, every one agrees, was all that the people accorded to their President a week ago. The Councils, which refused greeting and homage to the President's political sin and shame, met the loyalists with open arms and every demonstration of welcome. [illegible]

[illegible]

GRANT AND FARRAGUT.

The Secretary read a dispatch from Detroit, announcing that Grant and Farragut had left the Presidential party, which created the wildest enthusiasm, the entire Convention rising and waving their hats, and giving three cheers for Grant and Farragut.

On motion, the Convention then adjourned till to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

CONVENTION OF NORTHERN DELEGATES.

The Delegations from the Northern States having agreed to await the invitation of the Southern Delegations to meet with them in joint convention, reassembled this morning in separate convention to perfect an organization. It was expected that the two bodies would unite to-day, but the Southern Convention having some difficulty in organizing, it was not accomplished. The amount of time consumed in organizing is caused by the greater number of the delegates being perfect strangers to one another, and without the usual party managers. In this wise it is unlike the Johnson Convention. Here the whole matter of organization and the thing to be performed was agreed upon by Johnson and Seward long before the Convention met.

Among others present at the Northern Convention were Gov. Andrew, Gov. Morton, Gov. Curtin, Gov. Hawley, Gov. Ward, Senators Lane, Chandler, Sprague, Wade, Wilson, Cole, and Gens. Butler, Burnside, Garfield, Geary, Schurz, Chamberlain, Judge Kelley, Gen. Walbridge, Fred. Douglass, and J. W. Forney.

The Convention of Northern Delegates reassembled this morning at Horticultural Hall, September 4, at 10½ a. m., Gov. A. G. Curtin in the chair.

The appearance of Gov. Morton of Indiana was hailed with enthusiastic cheers.

The motion to adjourn, so as to permit the members of this Convention to attend the Convention of Southern Loyalists, to meet at the call of the Chairman, being put, was carried.

After adjournment the President requested the Governors and ex-Governors to meet in private consultation within the Union League House. Previous to which, however, Gov. Curtin was escorted to the room occupied by the New-York delegation, where, being introduced by Gen. Hiram Walbridge, he made a most forcible and eloquent speech.

AN IMPROMPTU MASS MEETING.

After the adjournment of the convention of Northern Delegate Convention, in front of the Union League House, the immense crowd insisted on hearing some of the prominent men present speak, so an impromptu mass meeting was organized. Loud cries were made for Gens. Butler and Burnside. These gentlemen, however, not being present, Senator Wilson came forward and made a five-minute speech.

Gov. Lane of Indiana then said: Fellow-citizens, freemen, "If any man attempts to tear down the American flag, let him be shot on the spot!"—that was our cry through the war. He said that the Rebels and Copperheads were engaged in doing so all through the war. We stand upon the grand utterances of the Declaration of Independence. There are peculiar circumstances attending our meeting. Speech is untrammeled. There's no man whose antecedents make it necessary [illegible]

MR. GREELEY ON HENRY WARD BECHER.

MR. BECHER'S LETTER TENDERING RESIGNATION.

CHAS. G. MAYNE, *Esq., Brooklyn:* N. W. BANCROFT, *Esq., Secretary of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn:*

GENTLEMEN: I am obliged to ask you for the Revelation which you have made to us, and to Christ in the Congregation of Plymouth Church, that I have been a hypocrite, and that I shall be a hypocrite to the end of my days, if I stay with other people, whose principles, whose spirit, whose conduct, whose sympathies, whose hopes, whose fears, whose joys, whose sorrows, are not those of the Church of Christ, which I have taken for my Church. It pains him to be grieved that the distinct and unmistakable Revelation of God's will, which I have received, and which I have felt it my duty to utter, should have been so very lately uttered in a place where I have spent so many years of my life, and where I have been so much honored by a kind, and, I believe, sincerely Christian people, as I have been in Plymouth Church. It pains him to be grieved,

DOMESTIC CORRESPONDENCE.

A TRIP TO COLORADO.

X.—TO IDAHO AND EMPIRE.

From Our Special Correspondent.

EMPIRE, FOOT OF THE SNOWY RANGE, June 27, 1866.

My friends in Central City will not take offense when I say that I left—not them, but the place—with a cheerful sense of relief. I had been for four days jammed down among the torn and barren hills, and yearned mightily for a freer out-look and more attractive scenery. As the stage left the narrow ravine, through which the wind draws the dust as through a funnel, and climbed around the steep toward Russell's Gulch, the air seemed to become at once gentler and purer. The mountains, though still for the most part bare or gray with burned forests, swept broadly into the distance, and between their gaps, to the eastward, shimmered the hot blink of the Plains. There were specks of snow near their summits, but the dividing range, to the west of us, was still invisible.

Russell's Gulch, from top to bottom—a distance, apparently, of two or three miles—and all its branches, show the traces of gold-washing. The soil has been turned upside down, hollowed out and burrowed into, in every direction. Around the edges of this desolation stand the deserted cabins of the former miners, a chance one still occupied. I noticed, here and there, some feeble attempts at gulch mining, but the large new mill near the head of the glen was a better sign of enterprise. The stamp-mills, all of primitive pattern, were mostly idle; yet every vein in this region is covered by claims, and the specimens they show are of great richness. Here, as elsewhere, the owners are waiting for the new process.

Our road led southward, across several shoulders or undulations of the range, gradually ascending, until we reached the divide between the waters of North and South Clear Creeks, at an elevation of more than 9,000 feet. Two or three peaks of dazzling snow came in sight, apparently very near us, so sharply were they relieved against the hard, dark blue of the sky. Segments of the Plains—scarcely to be distinguished from the sea—appeared to the eastward; while, directly in front of us rose the three picturesque summits, which have been named the Chief, the Pappoose, and the Squaw. The first of these reaches a hight of more than 12,000 feet, its bare pyramidal summit shooting far above the timber line. It has several times been ascended.

The hight from which one looks upon these mountains greatly lessens their apparent altitude, and thus diminishes the effect of the scenery. When you have penetrated so far within the Rocky Mountains that all view of the great Plains is shut out, you naturally measure the elevation of the ranges from the beds of the valleys. But these beds rise very rapidly as you advance, and you are constantly brought nearer the line where forests cease and snow begins. The thin air and deeper color of the sky indicate the level you have reached, but the mountains seem no higher than before.

After crossing the divide, the road descends to South Clear Creek, through a long, winding glen. I here noticed a bush-maple, a variety of the alder-tree, and great quantities of wild currants and gooseberries. Far and near, all over the steep sides and flanks of the mountains, were the traces of prospectus. In some places, "blossom rock" had been found and abandoned, probably making a poor assay; in others, holes had been quarried to the depth of six or eight feet without any perceptible result. In the narrowest part of the glen, however, we came upon a pile of fresh ore, which showed a strong "color," and was said to yield from $200 to $1,000 per ton. One of the owners, at least, was very enthusiastic, and it was plainly to be seen that the vein was being actively worked.

While I was admiring the bold, grand outlines of the Chief, which became more and more striking as we descended, the glen suddenly opened, and we found ourselves in the valley of the South Clear. "Ah, this begins to be Alpine!" I exclaimed. Here, at last, there was a little breadth and space. A floor, from an eigth to a quarter of a mile in width, bordered by mountains, which towered up, up, behind their huge escarpments of rock, into the region of snow. Here the ranges were more detached, allowing something of form to be traced; the forests were not all burned or leveled; glimpses of green meadows shone down from the higher slopes; and the cold, clear stream, fed from the fields of melting snow, foamed and flashed in the sun.

We came at once upon a straggling village of log huts, which, after having outlived a variety of names, is now called "Idaho"—the inhabitants fondly supposing that this word means "the gem of the mountains." [I need hardly say that the Indians have no such phrase. Idaho is believed to mean "rocks."] I here left the stage, Mr. Sisty having kindly offered to take me on to Empire in the afternoon. In this queer, almost aboriginal village, with its charming situation, there is the best hotel in Colorado. It has just been completed; the opening ball occurred after I reached Central City. The astonished stranger here finds a parlor with carpets as showy, [illegible] and slippery, looking-glasses [illegible] tables as marble-topped, and everything else as radiant with varnish or gypsum, as the laws of American taste in such things could require. The bed-rooms are so fresh—so unsuggestive of a thousand unwashed previous occupants—that I regretted not being able to enjoy the luxury for one night.

While I was preparing to accompany Mr. Sisty to the soda-springs of Idaho, I was accosted by an old Norwegian, a native of Drammen. The kindly feeling which all Scandinavians have for any one who has ever visited their country, is remarkable. In Kansas, I bought a pair of blankets from a Swede, who instantly abated one dollar of the price, when I addressed him in his native tongue. Although my Norsk is very halting, from long disuse, the old fellow borrowed a fishing-rod, and in an hour presented me with seven mountain-trout for my dinner. And such trout! Admirable as was the hotel-dinner, over which Mrs. Beebe presided, I was obliged to slight it for the special dish she prepared and placed before me. I hope to fall in with many more Norwegians before I leave the mountains.

The soda springs are already turned to service. Two bath-houses have been built for Summer guests. In one of these the water is so regulated that the bather may choose whatever temperature he prefers, the hot spring being about 95° as it issues from the earth. It has a deliciously refreshing and exhilarating quality, as I found after taking it warm. The taste resembles a weak and rather flat citrate of magnesia; but, as the water has not yet been analyzed, I cannot give the ingredients. The hot and cold springs come up so close together that one may dip a hand in either, at the same time.

But neither these springs nor the gold mines comprise all the riches of Idaho. Further down the valley, somewhere, there is a vein of rough opal, 18 inches thick. I have a piece of it in my pocket, at this moment, and it is undoubtedly opal, though of faint, imperfect fire, as if its quality were faded by long exposure to the weather. Small specimens of a similar variety, from Montana, are frequent in Colorado, but I have seen nothing yet with the infinite sparkle of the Hungarian or the prismatic luster of the Honduras opal. It is unreasonable, however, to ask for the precious gems, where so much other wealth has been given.

After dinner, Mr. Sisty produced a buggy and a pair of fast horses, and we set out up the valley. The road was smooth as if macadamized; the cold, pale-green creek roared beside us, sweeping around pine-clad capes or under the shadow of mighty cliffs, and the snows of the higher summits brightened in the sunshine. This was inspiring travel, reminding me (dimly, I must confess) of the upper valley of the Rhine, between Splügen and the Via Mala. After two or three miles the valley contracted, becoming a mere cañon, walled in by overhanging precipices; a stream, which we crossed on a toll-bridge, came down through a gorge on the right. Beyond the bridge there was a hotel, commanding a view of the wonderful "Notch." I noticed that one of the upper windows of this hotel had been removed: then I saw the end of a mahl-stick moving about in the open place—then a mass of flowing locks, an easel, and an absorbed countenance. It was Mr. Beard, working with might and main to catch the lovely, fleeting effects of light and shade on the rocks and pines. On the veranda below sat Gen. Pierce, his companion, more patient than Science usually is, when it must wait for Art.

We halted an hour, and I made a wretched attempt at a sketch of the place. You cannot cram this scenery into the compass of a block-book; it requires a large canvas, and the boldest and broadest handling. The eye is continually cheated, the actual being so much more than the apparent dimensions of all objects. Though so familiar with the effect of extraordinarily pure, thin air, and great clearness of outline, I am still frequently at fault. What one *sees* small, is always small in the drawing. Even photographs here have the same dwarfed, diminished expression. I can now see how naturally Bierstadt was led to a large canvas.

Leaving the artist at his work, we drove through the gorge into another open stretch of the valley. Westward, directly in front, a peak of the central snowy range towered over all the intermediate hights, while on the left Mount Douglass, throwing its own shadow over a thousand feet of vertical precipice, guarded the entrance to Georgetown valley. Three or four miles up this valley lies the little village of that name, with promising leads and lodes, while beyond it among the snowy tangle of mountains at the south-eastern corner of the Middle Park, is the famous silver district, recently discovered, and now known by the name of "Argentine." The mineral is there said to be of fabulous richness, but more than 10,000 feet above the sea. Assays, I am informed, give between three and four thousand dollars to the ton.

In ascending the South Clear, the rise averages about 100 feet to the mile, and the estimated elevation of Empire is 9,000 feet. Take the altitude of the Catskill Mountain House above the Hudson, and place that on the top of Mount Washington, and you will have the elevation of this place, where people live, work, and carry on business—where, in the Rocky Mountains, cattle have excellent pasture, and potatoes are raised! More than this—the little mining village of North Empire, a mile from this place, is 1,400 feet higher: yet even there, the inhabitants pass the Winter with less discomfort than one would suppose. On the table-lands of the Andes, under the Equator we find towns at an equal hight, but no where else in the world. Among the Alps, at an elevation of 9,000 feet, there is not a blade of grass—even moss and lichens disappear.

Empire enjoys a very picturesque situation. The population may possibly be 300: the houses are mostly cabins of hewn logs, but their inhabitants are men of intelligence and enterprise. On reaching the White House (kept by Mr. White) I found Mr. Byers, editor of *The Rocky Mountain News*, who is to be our pilot and companion through the Parks. Mr. Beard has since arrived, and the other two gentlemen of our party (Messrs. McCandless and Davis, of Pittsburgh) were already awaiting us. Here, therefore, we shall take leave of such civilization as gold-mining carries with it, and strike into the wilder regions beyond. Our preparations are few and easily made. The horses and mules, belonging to Charley Utter, the famous trapper and trader of the Middle Park, will be in charge of Mr. White's son. Mr. Byers has superintended the laying in of supplies (consisting chiefly of biscuit, fat pork, ham, coffee and sugar), and our blankets and overcoats will furnish the necessary bedding. Luxuries we discard—except, in my single case, a few cigars of doubtful quality. No cases of bottles, or boxes of tin-cans, accompany us: we have no forks, nor plates, but one tin-cup apiece, and a single spoon for the whole company. The culinary utensils consist of a frying-pan and a coffee-pot. To be sure, we have visions of mountain-trout, and of elk-steak, broiled on skewers; but these may be fairly permitted, without branding us as epicureans. The whole outfit is of the Robinson Crusoe character, and necessarily so, for pack animals must be lightly burdened, on the trails which we must follow.

—I have just been lecturing in the Methodist church (the same in which the Colorado Conference has been held, this week) to an audience of more than a hundred persons. The effect of speaking, at an altitude of 9,000 feet, is not attended with the fatigue which I anticipated had during the act; but it is followed by a sense of complete exhaustion. The audience, for calm, steady attention, might have belonged to New-York or New-England. No one went out for a drink, as is the custom in the mining communities of California. I missed—and to my regret—a type of face which I have found in every Colorado audience, until this evening. In fact, I came to look for the face, naturally; it struck my fancy in Denver, the first evening, and I found it, slightly varied, for eight nights in succession. It represents a type unique among civilized races, and only to be found (and that only of late years) in the United States—a type expressing the precise point where the elements of the rowdy begin to disappear and those of the gentleman manifest themselves. The square of the face rounds into the oval; the forehead is good, the eyebrows straight and dark, the hair generally dark also; the eye is remarkably beautiful; the nose would be good, but for the least bit of tendency to turn up at the end; there is generally a mustache, full yet firm lips, a strong, manly chin, and (here the rowdy mark remains!) a square animal jaw. The face expresses a fine and noble quality of manhood, not yet wholly detached from a coarse, rude basis. This type so interested me, that I found myself involuntarily singling out the best specimen and addressing myself especially to him—and always with a sense that it was right to do so. I should be glad to think that this face represents a general fact.

B. T.

INDIAN CIVILIZATION.

VISITING VARIOUS INDIAN TRIBES—THE OJIBWAY LANGUAGE—INDIAN MISSIONS—INDIAN FARMING—GOING TO INDIAN MEETING—SQUAWS—STATISTICS OF MICHIGAN INDIANS—GENERAL DISCOURAGEMENT—ANECDOTES—WHERE CIVILIZATION COMMENCES.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DONGOLA, Illinois, July, 1866.

Long had I desired to visit the American Indians, for I expected to see such beautiful maidens as Pocahontas and such noble warriors as Tecumseh. I wanted to see man in the original state, and to learn by what means he has become civilized. First I saw the Delawares and Kickapoo Chippewas, who are the descendants of the Algonquins of New-England. These are living around Grand and Little Traverse Bays and Mackinaw, and in the valley of the Saginaw I saw them in their wigwams and in their log cabins. I went to their mission schools and to the churches where the gospel is preached to them, and I talked with the Government agents and the missionaries.

Many years ago Dr. James of Mackinaw translated the New Testament into the Ojibway language; it was printed in Albany, and it is still in use. The Rev. I. N. Smith, who probably is the best Indian scholar living, told me that the tribe are more varied by prefixes and suffixes than any other language, and that it is analogous to the Hebrew. Nearly 30 years ago Mr. Smith took his wife and cow among the Indians at Allegan; he could not speak a word of their language, and he was forced to learn it. He has lived among them ever since; for a long time he was Government Agent, and now he has charge of Old Wing Mission near Northport.

Peter Jones, an Indian, long ago was educated in England. An English lady fell in love with him and wanted to marry him. Her friends would not consent. She followed him to New-York, where they were united. She did not live long. He translated a selection of Christian hymns which now is in common use.

Mr. Smith says the Indians always lived in families, which associated in villages, and their cultivated land was a few miles distant, without inclosure. Before Columbus came they raised corn, potatoes, squashes and pumpkins. Undoubtedly the native country of the potato is in such regions as Michigan, where, under Winter snows it is indestructible. It must die out in such countries as the Carolinas. The French introduced apple trees, which the Indians planted in their fields, and those fields always are called gardens. The Germans speak of an orchard as an apple garden. The Rev. P. Dougherty told me that his new mission included an old Indian garden, and on it were a few apple trees. One day an Indian came and wanted a dollar for each tree—they were his—which was paid. After a while another Indian came, and he wanted a dollar a tree, which was paid. Next, a third and last owner came demanding his dollars, and he, too, was paid. At some time each had cultivated the ground. I saw the trees. They were in a corn field which has been in use over 100 years, and the corn was good. They were very large and high, and thick with red blossoms. At Mackinaw I saw much larger trees. They are said to be over 200 years old. Some of them almost lay on the ground, and yet were blossoming.

I could not learn that the Indians ever planted peach or other fruit trees, or that they keep poultry or any animals except ponies. A few years ago Government sent them some work oxen; if somebody had not taken them off their hands they would have starved, though there were glades of grass near by where they could have lived well. It is a wonder to me why the Indian women do not keep cows. In many parts of Missouri it is a common thing for white families to depend upon negro women for their supply of butter.

The first Protestant missionary in these parts was Mr. Dougherty, who established Old Mission, under the patronage of the Old School Presbyterians, on the Peninsula in Traverse Bay; some 20 years ago it was removed to New Mission Harbor, on the main land.

Mr. Smith coasted along the lake in a birch canoe and established Old Wing Mission at Northport under the Congregationalists. Old Wing Church was built by Government. It is well constructed, painted white, is used week days for a school, and stands on a high bluff on the verge of Lake Michigan. I went there on Sunday to attend meeting. A few miserable shanties, which had been their village, stood in a valley below, but each family has removed to its farm.

After the missionary had rung the little bell the Indians began to appear, mostly coming out of the thick woods. Generally they were dressed like white folks. But there was one old brave who was in the massacre of Fort Dearborn, Chicago. His clothes seemed to be made of leather aprons; his leggings were trimmed with porcupine quills, faded red and blue ribbon, half an inch wide, and square little pieces of tin. His moccasins were of deer skin, and slouching, ornamented with beads; and his feet seemed tender. He had a big white ring in his nose and one in each ear, and his face was pretty well cut up with scars. He had a rusty old butcher knife in his belt. By all accounts he ought to have been hung thirty years ago.

There were about 25 men, a part from 18 to 21, and as many women, with a few girls. They sat on seats and benches, and were very orderly. One man was a deacon, and the only one I heard speak English. The first exercise was singing. A hymn book was handed me; one page was English, the rest Ojibway; and the long words were divided, as in primers, making the language look as if some of the words had more than one syllable. The tunes were simple and familiar. All the exercises were in their language, except the praying; that was in English, which was significant for I was the only one who understood it.

The women were plainly dressed. Most of them wore black shawls, a few had nice double ones; generally, they lay over the top of the head. One or two wore bonnets and hoops. The general appearance of these women was sorrowful, their foreheads looked flattened, their cheek-bones stood high and their faces were very dark. Still, several showed white blood. I did not see one cheerful, intelligent face. There was an air of present or impending calamity. And yet, I have attended humble churches filled with laboring people where the women looked almost as doleful.

The young men were dressed in black clothes of cheap cloth. Some of them were almost white; their faces were thin, and all had the appearance of poor young white men who drive teams for low wages and take their pay in store goods.

At noon there was an intermission. The men sat on stumps and the door-step and began to smoke short clay pipes. They were told who it was, but it amounted to nothing. The leather apron fellow had a big Dutch pipe, and he got his tobacco from a pouch made of a whole mink skin which had the holes of its legs covered with tags of red flannel. The women went off by themselves and sorrowfully sat down on logs in the edge of the woods, while the girls rambled along the banks of the lake, gathering boths and wild sweet-williams.

In the afternoon several of the young men joined the church. They were serious and well behaved, and made responses in guttural grunts, signifying their belief and determination. Then there was the same singing, preaching and special praying. Going back to Northport, I came across 10 or 15 Indian boys in the woods, each with bow and arrows. Elsewhere I noticed all the white boys equipped in the same way. I stopped and tried to talk with the boys, but they scarcely grunted. Afterward I told their teacher about it, and he said they ought to be flogged, for they could talk English. It is very seldom one can get a word from an Indian. It is probable they are sick of white folks.

The chief of the tribe was not at meeting because he had sore eyes. The next day he came to the hotel with a basket and a little boy, begging for cold victuals. He was dressed in a poor faded jeans coat, old boots and a two-year old palm-leaf hat. I was told that he has several hundred acres of first rate land.

The Hon. D. C. Leach, formerly M. C. from the Fourth District, and now General Indian Agent, gave me some notes. In the Reservation I was speaking of, there are 700 Indians, three-fourths Chippewas and one-fourth Ottawas. Between Grand Traverse Bay and Little Traverse and Mackinaw there are 1,200, and around Mackinaw 300, which are the most degraded of all the tribes. On Gardan Island, 20 miles from shore, are 300. Eighty miles southwest of Traverse City are 1,200 Ottawas, and in Saginaw Valley are 1,600 Chippewas, and southwest of these are 460, part Pottowatamies. At Saut Marie are 500, and on Keweenaw Bay 1,000. These, to a great extent, live by raising corn and potatoes, but north of Little Traverse they can raise only potatoes. On Mackinaw nothing can be raised but potatoes, apples, and lettuce and onions.

In the Traverse region they cut cord wood, make rails, and work in saw mills. They like to work in gangs, and they will not engage as farm laborers. Sometimes they take jobs to remove timber from roads. Many have farms of their own and houses, but seldom do they work snug, never are they in first-rate order. At one time the Government supported 30 schools, but they have not been as successful as was hoped. The very best teachers were obtained, who took hold with great energy, but in a few months were discouraged.

The new Mission School is to be abandoned. Mr. Leach said that he had got the chiefs together several times and talked with them about the importance of sending their children to school; they all agreed with him, and promised there should be a reform, but in two weeks things would be as they were before. On the whole, there is great discouragement.

At present, they are slightly on the increase, but this is owing to amalgamation, which is constantly going on. In the lists of families made for paying annuities, the names of one man, one woman and one child are frequent—of the addition of five children, seldom. They are not as prolific as negroes, and yet they have superior advantages. Government never has given the whites so many advantages as it has given the Indians.

Then came the great question asked of Mr. Leach, and the same put before Messrs. Smith and Dougherty: What is the reason that, with the powerful aid of the Government, the Indians have improved so little? He said he could not tell, and it was a thing they had all been trying to find out for hundreds of years. He said it could not be owing to their want of comprehension, for they were quick to learn, and yet he had never seen an Indian who was a first-class, or even a second-class man.

One reason which all will give is, that the Indian women are less progressive than the men. Often is it related how she will carry home tainted horseflesh and cook it, and she is described as being filthy in the extreme, as though man, her companion, did not have a similar taste. Everybody seemed to fall foul of her; she alone is to blame.

One time in Kansas I saw a Delaware Indian, his wife and daughter, about 18, in the cars. They had just been paid their annuity at Lawrence, and were going to their reservation. They had as much as a bushel of baker's bread and boiled beef tied up in a piece of cotton cloth. For more than an hour they did nothing but eat, except now and then the daughter would feel of a little and poor waterfall she had on the back of her head to see if it was all right and to spread out her weak hoops. Once a lady wearing a nice silk dress passed by, and I never saw any human being look with such admiration and desire as did the Indian girl on this lady; and on leaving the cars she tried to spread herself, and to walk and appear as the lady did.

At Mackinaw and elsewhere, many of the stores have Indian curiosities, such as bark canoes, birch baskets and boxes, and bead work. These are clumsy in the extreme. But I saw some nice fans, with stuffed birds placed in the center, also some other trinkets, which were very beautiful. The merchants confessed that the Mackinaw Indians did not make them, but that the Oneidas in New-York did. In Chicago, one may see Indians every day selling nice bead work. The truth is, all these nice things are made by white girls in Massachusetts. The Indians cannot apply themselves enough to make anything elegant.

At Mr. Dougherty's mission, they have taken great numbers of children, from five to seven years old, and taught them to do all kinds of work well. The boys make tolerable work hands. When the girls are married, they follow instructions a year or so, and then go back. Sometimes they take down the stove and cook out doors, even in the Winter.

At the Village of the Cross, 30 miles south-west of Mackinaw, the Catholics attempted to establish an Indian Convent, but could not get any of the girls to take the veil. Father McKant, who was the founder, was not discouraged and he labored long to persuade them, but they plainly told him they would not be nuns. The Catholics have been much less successful than the Protestants.

A young Indian who was educated at Oberlin, on graduating went back to that country, married the handsomest and best squaw he could find and they went to keeping house. But she was like all the rest of her tribe, no way was so good as her mother's. At last, he had to lay down orders, he gave particular directions how the house was to be kept, she must obey or sup sorrow. She did well a little time and went back. He was as good as his word, and she ran away. Her folks sent her back, she cried and promised. At last she made a third-rate housekeeper. It was like breaking a four year old colt.

A rich and well educated young man in Boston was crossed in love. In his anguish he went to the Rocky Mountains, then to Lake Superior, living all the time among the Indians, and at last married a chief's daughter. He had many children, and sent them to Massachusetts to be educated. They returned home, and, in a short time, adopted the Indian habits.

A merchant took his wife among the Indians, traded with them many years, and became very rich. His wife taught their children, but when their oldest, a girl, was 17, she married an Indian. The rest of the children were sent East. When they came back they were mortified to see so many half-bred nieces and nephews. As the white people come in the case grows more distressing. When there is company this daughter hides. She seems buried.

In the progress of society there are three ages which correspond to the three geological periods. First is the age of stone; second, of bronze or copper, and third, of iron. The Indians north of the mouth of the Ohio had no other tools than of stone—their best weapon was of flint. In a few thousand years they would have reached the age of copper. The first steps made in civilization are where the climate is temperate through the whole year; the lands, where Winter calls forth every energy. Here, only, does grass follow the clearing of the forest, and give sufficient wealth to support civilization. In Peru and Mexico the age of bronze had arrived. Their best tools were of copper.

It seems almost natural for progress to commence in the East and move Westward. The Indians of New-England were more advanced than those of the interior. There was increased degradation with every hundred miles to the West, till on the shore of the Pacific the family relation scarcely existed, time was unreckoned, and there were no ideas of God or the future life.

I inquired about Indian eloquence. Mr. Smith spoke highly of it; the specimens he gave referred to their being crowded back by the white man—and their brevity is remarkable. Surely the subject should make them eloquent, and with few ideas they are forced to be brief. Many subjects thrill the bosoms of white people, of which the Indians can never have an idea. It has been thought strange that the Indians could not count. In the natural state, he who could count five was a scholar; ten, a great scholar; all beyond was "much," "very much." Where there is nothing to count, there can be no inducement to learn.

I would not say one word to harm the Indians, or that may tend to their being deprived of anything. But I must say I was surprised to see how much Government and churches have done for them. No father could be more generous, anxious, or forgiving. When we consider how degraded they were, we must see they have made immense progress. The difference between the lowest and the higher states of society is as great as between the bottom of the ocean and the surface of its waves. Through innumerable ages the coral has built her walls, till at last green islands cover their tops.

From all these things I draw a conclusion of the utmost importance to the Christian and other parents. Civilization does not commence in churches or schools. It commences in the family. Its foundations are laid before the child can walk or talk, and while it is in its mother's arms. It is planted in infancy and cultivated in childhood. It is the mother's work; her task is greater than the father's. The poor squaw is not to blame, where early training is neglected,—in Spain, Italy or France, civilization will be dim. The people of Massachusetts spent millions of dollars to build asylums for orphans; they failed, and now they place the orphans in families. We can see why missionary efforts in India, China and elsewhere fail. From New-England to Minnesota the nursery of the highest civilization. All other races, tribes and tongues first will become subject, a part, be absorbed, the rest will disappear.

LONG BRANCH.

PAST AND PRESENT—GILDING AND GRAMMAR—"OUR BEST SOCIETY"—THE CONCERT—THE PUPPET-SHOW—THE GERMAN—HOTEL LIFE AND LIFELESSNESS—CULTURE OF OUR BELLES—THE BEACH AND THE BATHERS—THE END.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LONG BRANCH, Thursday, Aug. 23, 1866.

A sail of an hour from the Battery, down the pleasant bay, a ride of half an hour in the gloomy sepulchers which the Camden and Amboy managers call cars, along a waste of sand where only the scraggiest of pale grass takes root, and you are at Long Branch.

Half a mile back, they tell you, the soil teems with richness, and the earth is wondrously fruitful, but on the sea side of the track is the abomination of desolations. A few wretched fishing-huts are the only habitations on the eight miles of desert, and then a vista of huge, rambling, ugly, staring white hotels appear. Their name is legion. Along two miles of bluff they stretch like the sharps and flats of a piano, with little natural intervals between. They are all alike in straggling ugliness; in low-roofed piazzas, and small rooms; in shadeless inclosures and bare pavilions; in long under-ground roots which come up afar off in a crop of bathing-houses on the beach; in painful acres of white paint. All except the Stetson House, which had the grace to clothe itself in light, cool brown, and earned, in consequence, the benedictions of the just.

A broad, well-kept road follows the bluff from the station to the Stetson, a distance of a mile and a half, and all day long it is filled with showy equipages. There is no beach-driving, however, the heavy, soft sand making a most unpleasant pathway. Nor is the bathing like that intoxication at Newport. The tame shore, the narrow beach, the sudden, sharp declension of the ground, so that at ten feet from the brink the water is over one's head—the hard, gravelly bottom, and the dull waves that come plodding in without their crown of surf, and their dance of glee, or their grand sweep of power—all these absences and presences remind us sadly of beautiful Rhodes, whose loveliness no one can better tell than THE TRIBUNE'S Special, there reposing, and, for more reasons than one, innocently awaking envy in the celestial breast of one I wot of.

It is to be supposed that Long Branch has been on this ground and in this water since the creation, but an ignorant world never kept its birthdays till a year or two since. Certain fossils and maniacs who wanted the sea, but were not fond of spoiling ball dresses with soup at 2 o'clock in the day, used to come here and stay at quiet, ill-kept hotels, for pure love of Neptune, and the Nereids. But the gayeties of that period had a spasmodic and adventitious character, and a sober zeal in bathing, and fancy-work, and reading, and driving over roads which were alternately mud-banks and sand heaps were the ponderous business of the day.

This year, however, we have changed all that. No place in America so fashionable as this bare and sunny stretch. Here came the missing and wandering nabobs, pining for fresh fields and pastures new. Here swarmed they with trunks, and baskets, and babies, and nurses, and carriages and horses. The great sea is no bluer in these still August days than in the Summer warmth of years gone by, its melancholy music is not sweeter, its voice calls no more eloquently to struggling hearts to grow quiet before the mystery of its greater unrest. But when the huge wave of Fashion rolled up the wet white sand, all the world floated lightly to the shore which had been well-nigh desolate before.

The people are of a better order than the Goths and Vandals who peopled Saratoga. They are quieter, and better bred, and, for the most part, look incapable of stealing the spoons. The men, especially, are noticeably improved. There is expression in their faces, and though not unfrequently it is the expression which a conscious cash-box would wear, still it is better than inanity. They are away, too, through the day, and return with a look of having had work to do, which is very becoming, whereas the men at Saratoga appeared to have no aim but dinner.

The women, at least, have purposes. A few come to look at the odd kaleidoscope, and to go away thankful that they have not to support for three months a show and elaboration which exhaust them in three days. A few come for the bathing, and the clear, bright air. But the most are here to escape household cares in the clubbed discomfort of a great hotel, to exhibit larger solitaires than their neighbors, to drive in shawls that are the envy of the unregenerate, and to dine off whipped syllabub for interminable weeks. It is too much trouble to bathe, beside the dreadful condition of hideousness which bathing-suits impose. It injures the complexion to go on the water, so boating is forbidden. Walking on good country roads, in stout boots, broadens the feet, and must not be thought of. A tireless promenade on the piazza, or in the long passages of the hotel, Phillis and Corydon may safely take. There, also, may Araminta of New-York toil up and down in her tight shoes and crisp flounces, and pour into the ears of Sophonisba of Cincinnati—met yesterday, and since become her bosom friend—the list of her beaux and and the shortcomings of her dress-maker.

[TRIBUNE, I dread to tell it, but in the hope that this may meet the eye of the charmer I am about to pillory, I brace myself for the revelation. Two pretty young ladies, whose back hair couldn't have been higher, which is almost a compensation for what follows, preceded me down the corridor last night, each leaning on the arm of the brave who had deserved the fair. Said one to the other, "Why haven't you been near me all the evening, you mean thing!"—which among certain young ladies is an endearing form of expression—"I couldn't find you," answered the other to one, "I have looked all the evening." "O, grandmother Grant!" responded the rosy lips we had watched with admiration, "You didn't want to, I'll bet; I wasn't lost." "I must be cruel to be kind; thus bad begins, but worse remains behind." To a young lady I said for want of something better to say, and was ashamed of it afterward, "Your friend, Mr. Macaroni, looks foreign, as if he might have Italian or Provence blood in his veins." "Oh, lordy, no," returned this fair, this chaste, this unexpressive she, "he's a Yankee. He wanted to marry me, but I ain't so green as that, bless you. He has a vacancy *here*," slapping her own dainty little pocket, "but *I told him he couldn't come that on me, and sent him away with his eyes peeled*."] Do you think these are exceptional cases? Possibly. Let us hope so, but both these damsels wear India shawls, and their small hands display many diamonds, and each rides in her private carriage. Another little houri explained to me that she came hitherward after Newport and Saratoga. "Newport," she declared with bewitching discrimination, "was awful dull. Not a thing there but the ocean and the country, except the Naval School, which wasn't much, but Saratoga was splendid, and they danced there every night." A maiden, and a lady in every fiber of her delicate frame, seeing one of George Curtis's lovely books in her friend's lap—a book which we all read with loving admiration years ago, and have often reread since—frankly confessed that she had never heard of it, "I have no time to read anything but the stories in Godey's and Frank Leslie," she said "What with my children and the claims of society, I haven't read a book in years." Yet this sweet woman whose great wealth has never harmed her gentle soul, has been here by the illimitable sea two months, and never known that it was vaster than all libraries, and could tell of worlds where even Godey is useless.

Two idlers, who would have been hags in squalor, but were only dowagers in wealth, met last night in the drawing-room, after a separation of two or three years. They had been school-friends, and intimate all their lives, as their very audible conversation informed us. Do you think they had dear experiences, and sweet thoughts, and a pleasant tale of remembrance to tell each other? Not at all. After the first greetings, Helena said to Hermia, 'Do you know whether that black lace dress of Mrs. Flummery's is real?' "I think the sack is, and the flounce is not," murmured Hermia, in the fond accents of friendship, "for I was determined to find out. So Mrs. Dionysius and I pushed by her, and I got Mrs. Dionysius to drop her book on the skirt, and I stooped down to pick it up, and felt of the flounce, and it felt horny, so I think it's imitation." Which important question being solved in this ladylike manner, these charming women proceeded to discuss the genuineness of another lady's diamonds.

I wish, TRIBUNE, that I could tell pleasanter things of these people. It is not nice to beat such a rub-a-dub-dub on this monotonous old tub of mine, I know. I dare say the world is tired of it. But this is what exists, and this, therefore, is the oft-told tale that is doomed again to vex its weary ears.

This whole system of hotel life is odiously vulgar. Taking the rabble—the rich rabble of course—into one's confidence, and telling it how many dresses one has; making permanent impressions of one's face on the memory of any gambler, or pickpocket, who can pay his board-bill for a week—dressing, looking, talking, not as one would, but as Vanity Fair expects one to do; eating three times in every day in a room with 500 other people, most of them strangers, who will stare at your toilet, at your complexion, at your behavior—deliberately making one's self a target for the pettiest criticism, and developing a talent for counter carping—can anything be worse? Women are brazen and think it self-possession. Men swagger when they would seem at ease.

It cannot be that American women are emptier, and idler, and pettier than other women. But the life of idleness, and glitter, and ceremony which is the outgrowth of Old World institutions, and a false estimate of things we have nothing to do with; and so Mrs. Jones, wife of Jones the broker, who aspires to order her existence as if she were Lady Polly Jones, as she would like to be, makes herself ridiculous, contradicts the promise of her American blood, and is a nondescript.

Thus having swept back the Atlantic with my small mop, let me say that there are men and women here of sense and sweetness. Everybody who reads this will think that he or she is included in this list of grace, and greatly enjoy seeing his neighbor abused. O simpletons, you are not among the saved! I meant ever so many of you, and if it were not actionable I would tell your names.

I said disrespectful things of the sea a little while ago, for which I hope it won't drown me when next I bathe. I wish to recant. We went down on the beach after midnight, last night, when the lights in the great house were out and there was no soul abroad but ourselves. It was still, and solemn, and grand, under the moonlight, and the sea swept far, and black, and dim, and close in shore the great white waves leaped up and poured over the sand, and broke in showers and fell back again, with a mighty cry and a strong entreaty. This patient, patient sea! How sad it is in its power! Then we thought of the "Three Fishers," and somebody softly breathed the melancholy cadence of "Break, break, break at the foot of thy crags, O Sea," and by-and-by, when we dared stay no longer, we came back

"Returning to the pillows rough with care
And vulgar food,
Sad from the breath of that diviner air,
That loftier mood."

There was much gayety last night, for Gazzaniga, the magnificent, gave a grand concert in our dining-hall, to which all the grandees went, in costly dresses, which came to naught by reason of the dining-room chairs, for which butter and gravy have strong affiliations. The prima-donna was in perfect voice; Ardavani sang well enough; Limberti, the new tenor, discoursed his eloquent music with a volume of sound adapted to the Central Park but when we caught a pure note his voice seemed clear and agreeable. Herr Mollenhauer, the musician, who plays the violoncello as if it were a part of the heavenly choir, and he, the inspired angel—a swarthy angel, in a dress-coat—who alone can interpret it, played to our souls till we answered with tears, and then played to our fancy till we answered with laughter, and all the time tried to hide his modest little self behind his instrument, and when the full applause came, over and over again, looked at the violoncello, and held it as if that, and not he, had earned the tribute, and he felt himself a swindler to take it. Albites, conductor and accompanyist, had the rare merit of hiding his beautiful playing behind whatever music it was intended to be the background of, remembering that Donizetti, or Meyerbeer, or Verdi was to be interpreted, and not Albites. So we forgot all about him, and only remembered afterward how lovely his accompaniments were—wherein Signor Albites proved himself an artist, and we made a bow to him.

At the bottom of the programme appeared this line: "There will be a Caudillan (viz., a German.) after the Concert." Which announcement reads like a hotel bill of fare where fried rice, sprinkled with sugar, is called "*Vicana slices à la Rochefoucauld*." The German is an interminable, and exhausting performance, much more complicated than the infantry exercises, and much more fatiguing than a day's ironing. All the couples intending to dance it, seat themselves in chairs tied together in pairs, and forming a large circle. Then the couple which leads, rises, prances madly about the room to the music of a galop, for a moment, when suddenly every one becomes disenchanted with his partner and seizes another without regard to reciprocal inclination on the part of the lady. "This figure is a reminiscence," said my guide, philosopher, and friend, "of the Sabine episode in Roman history, and in this way do these charming young people cultivate the classics." Then they all sit down, till the tireless first jumps up again and spins after a new fashion, all the rest doing as he does in a tedious game of "Follow my leader," till, breathless, and dishevelled, they all sink back again in their chairs. This performance is continued through various figures each more graceless than the other, for two or three hours. It is somewhat ruder than blind-man's-buff, which not one of these young women would play, and rather noisier than bowling. The large hoops tilt a little higher than in the waltz, or galop—collisions being much more frequent—and with the usual picturesque results. The men put themselves in angular attitudes and spin like animated tee-totums, and the fandango ends when the leader of the band refuses to play another note.

And all this time the moon was shining almost at full, and the call of the sea mingled with the music of the violins.

Early in the morning, or about midday, the few maniacs who really came to bathe, clothe themselves in hideous garments, tie over their heads straw extinguishers, and race over the beach to the water—to the infinite satisfaction of the crowd of loungers in the pavilions on the bluff, who, too indolent or too vain to take the plunge, regard the scene as a *tableau vivant*, rehearsed for their amusement. There are no ladies here who can swim, and not many gentlemen. The former run with vehemence to escape observation, till the first ripple tumbles over their feet, when they utter shrill little shrieks of dismay, and pause irresolute, till some tyrant of the sterner sex seizes them and dips them all over in the salt, strong wave. Then they dance about much more like porpoises than mermaids, for five or ten minutes, making absurd attempts to swim, or being set at naught by the swell, and filling the air with laughter, screeches, and entreaties. This is the best hour of the day, because it is the least conventional, and daily you renew the hope—buried but yesterday—that these water-nymphs will wash away their affectations, and come up from the waves clothed in simplicity and in their right minds.

"I don't go so far as to say," said the excellent Mrs. Jarley, "that, as it is, I've seen wax-work quite like life, but I've certainly seen some life that was exactly like wax-work."

Now, let me tell you something pleasant, and then good-morning: To-day it rains, and all the piazzas are wet, and nobody can go out; at least, nobody does, which is the same thing, and the children languish for amusement. A sound, as of the band, broke upon mine ears, and disturbed my profound and interesting reflections. But it was a sound as of the band in a very tipsy condition, and uncertain of its harmonies. It drew near, and I heard the tramp of feet, and in the distance appeared a group of gentlemen, who had seized the instruments and enlisted all the little folks, who were having a grand parade to the dislocated melodies which six instruments, each performing, in its own time, the air its performer most affects, would discourse. The children passed my window in convulsions of delight, and I feel sure that, for their small sakes, you will cheerfully forego the charming letter you would have had, had they not disturbed me in the most critical moment of my meditations. The gentlemen looked more interested and more interesting than it has been my fortune to see them, and altogether, when one has been amused with Jacks-in-the-box for some weeks, real people seem charming.

If one could come to Long Branch with only those few friends who never weary him, and whom he never wearies, it would be delightful—as any other place would be, for that matter—but he can't, and, "as the old Hermit of Prague, that never saw pen and ink, very wittily said to the niece of King Gorboduc, 'That that is, is.'"

L. O. C.

THE PRESIDENT'S TOUR.

FROM NEW-YORK TO ALBANY.

The President and Suite rose early on Thursday morning to take their departure [illegible] were in waiting in the [illegible] as early as 6½ o'clock, as it was anticipated that the President would wish to take a drive round the Central Park.

As the carriages drove on, the crowd waved their hats, and gave the President a parting cheer, to which he repeatedly responded. Leaving the hotel, the Presidential party proceeded along Fifth-ave., and through Central Park, and thence direct to Manhattanville. There was no excitement or demonstration along the line of route, though the party being recognized were repeatedly saluted. The drive was a very pleasant one, and doubtless sharpened the appetites of the whole party, who enjoyed a hearty and substantial breakfast on board the steamer.

During the drive through the Park, and when near the Fifth-ave. entrance, Gen. Grant took the reins from Mr. Jerome, and skillfully drove the four spirited horses. He soon turned them from the line, and urging them forward at their greatest speed, thus challenged any of the party to a race. Mr. Hewitt, of the American Express Company, who drove for the President, accepted the challenge, and for the distance of half a mile the racers had a close contest, and made good time. Gen. Grant's horses, however, regularly gained upon the President's, and soon fairly distanced them, the President acknowledging his defeat by waving his hat to the victors.

WEST POINT.

The Presidential party arrived here at 10:30 o'clock.

The officers in charge of the Academy, headed by the Superintendent, Gen. Pitcher, met the party at the landing and escorted them to the carriages. A squadron of cavalry, a battalion of engineers and a battery of artillery formed the escort, preceded by the regular Academy band.

The President took his stand on the parade ground, accompanied by A. T. Stewart, Gens. Grant, Meade, Pitcher, Collom, Rawlings, Admiral Farragut, and other officers, and Secretaries Seward and Welles, and Postmaster Gen. Randall. The Cadets, under the command of Col. Black, marched in column of review before the President in quick time and double-quick time, forming into line from the latter with a suddenness and precision that was astonishing.

As the battalion was passing on the double-quick, A. T. Stewart remarked to Gen. Meade: "General, you had some of this double-quicking at Gettysburg, had you not?" "Yes," replied the General, "both ways; but finally we got them on the double-quick in the right direction."

After the review, the Presidential party took carriages for the steamers, and here Gen. Meade and staff, and the company who had accompanied the party from New-York, bid it adieu. Postmaster-General Randall also remained behind, and returned to New-York with his wife. He rejoined the party at Niagara Falls.

As the boat left the landing, the officers of the Academy, the New-York Committee and the people collected there united in cheering the President, Gen. Grant, Admiral Farragut and Secretary Seward.

When Newburgh was passed the President retired to a stateroom for a few hours rest, and the River Queen pursued the even tenor of her way up the river, acknowledging, with bell and whistle the salutations from shore and passing boats.

Some 10 miles below the city the steamboat Metamora, with the Mayor and Aldermen of Albany, drew up alongside of the River Queen, and the Mayor came on board. Gen. Van Vliet introduced Mayor Thacher to Mr. Seward, and Mr. Seward introduced him to the President. The Aldermen were then severally introduced.

The Mayor then addressed the President in a few fitting words of welcome, to which the President responded.

ALBANY.

Albany was reached at 7:10 o'clock, and there a perfect ovation was accorded the President. About 3,000 people had assembled on the steamship wharf, and as the President and his distinguished fellow-travelers stepped on the landing and walked between the lines of the Burgess Corps, the military, and the police drawn up to receive them, the enthusiasm of the crowd found vent in cheer after cheer.

The carriages in waiting were quickly filled and the procession formed in the following order: The Fire Department under Chief-Engineer McQuade; the Albany Squadron of Cavalry, the 10th Regiment, the 25th Regiment and the Burgess Corps, acting as Guard of Honor. The line of procession lay along Broadway to Ferry, thence to Pearl and up State-st. to the Capitol. Gov. Fenton and Staff—consisting of Gen. Merritt, Adjt. Gen. Irvine, Col. Martin, Asst. Adjt.-Gen. Stonehouse, Paymaster-Gen. Marvine, Surgeon-Gen. Pomfret. The State Assessors—John F. Tibley, N. M. Allen, E. Blakeley; the members of the Senate and other State officers, were in attendance at the Capitol, waiting to receive the President and suite.

Presentations took place on reaching the Capitol. The Burgess Corps opened a path through the crowd to the east front of the building, and the Governor met the President on the steps. The crowd was so great that the members of the Senate who followed the Governor were unable to get out of the building, and Gov. Fenton's address and the President's reply, owing to the confusion which reigned, were not heard by half a dozen people.

The President and party were then conducted to the Executive Chamber by the Governor, and the members of the Senate followed. Gov. Fenton introduced the President, Secretary Seward, Secretary Welles, and Gen. Grant and Admiral Farragut to the Senate and other State officials.

The party were then reconducted to their carriages by the Mayor and the Committee of Aldermen, and the procession reformed and proceeded to the Delavan House.

At 10½ o'clock the Johnson Club, 97 in number, each bearing a dozen Roman candles, marched to the Delavan House, accompanied by a brass band, and serenaded the President. One transparency bore the words, "Johnson Club," and another "Sherman and Sheridan." About 11 o'clock the Roman candles were let off, causing one of the flags on the hotel and the curtains to take fire. There was a grand rush through the hotel, but the fire was soon extinguished.

The President appeared at one of the windows after the dinner and made a second edition of his New-York speech.

Mr. Seward was then called for, and on his appearance was greeted with long-continued applause. He said that when he was sitting at dinner he heard the music of "Home Sweet Home."

He felt that he was welcomed back to his old stamping ground, the State of New-York; therefore, being at home, he proposed to say a few things in a plain way. There were two orators with the excursion party who had been speaking all the way. He alluded to Grant and Farragut. [Laughter and applause.] He proposed that the auditors should hear them before hearing him.

Some objection was made to this proposition, but the Secretary facetiously said he ought to have his own way. Finally, Gen. Grant was called out by him, and, appearing in front of the balcony, was repeatedly cheered. Admiral Farragut had retired for the night, and therefore was not forthcoming, but his name was cheered.

Mr. Seward then made a short speech, which was frequently interrupted by applause.

The crowd lingered a long time near the hotel, repeatedly cheering the distinguished excursionists.

LEAVING ALBANY.

The excursion of the Presidential party from Albany to Auburn on Friday was not marked by any incident of a noteworthy character. At Albany there was a pretty large crowd assembled to witness the departure; but at the other stations along the route where stoppages were made, except at Syracuse, the quietness of the crowd assembled was noticeable, and showed that the people had come together to see rather than to welcome the President.

SCHENECTADY.

The first stop was made at Schenectady, and here an accident occurred which was very near a serious one. A platform car, covered with carpet and handsomely furnished with sofa, table and chairs, was brought opposite to the President's car on a side track. A couple of boards were laid across to enable the President to pass over from car to car. These boards reached to the center of the platform car on which the President was conducted. As the Mayor concluded his address, the train was moved forward to give the crowd a chance to see and hear, and the boards over which the President had passed being dragged along, swept the platform-car, upsetting chairs and tables, upsetting Secretary Welles, and taking the President off his legs just as he had commenced speaking. He was thrown quite heavily, and came near falling from the car, but fortunately he escaped injury, and was on his feet in a moment, and addressing the crowd as if nothing had happened. The accident was caused by carelessness, of which there has been a great deal on this trip, and if the President comes safe home it will be more by good luck than good management. The speeches of the President at the different points did not vary much. That at Schenectady was the longest. At Herkimer he paid his respects to Congress, and charged it with trying to consolidate the Government, and place all the power in the hands of one department, which, if successful, would end in an aristocracy or a monarchy.

SYRACUSE.

At Syracuse the demonstration, so far as regards numbers, was really imposing. In the cars the crowd was estimated at 20,000, and there were certainly 15,000 people present. There was a hitch in the arrangements here, and the programme was not carried out, owing to the Fifty-first Regiment, which was to have escorted the President, not arriving on the ground until the twenty minutes allotted for the stay in Syracuse had nearly expired. The crowd was too dense for the President to make his way through it without the assistance of the military, so he did not leave the cars. He made a few remarks, and then Gen. Grant and Admiral Farragut were loudly called for, and were received with wild expressions of favor. They bowed their acknowledgments. Secretary Seward was very quiet during the journey to-day. They tried to get a speech from him at several places, but he always avoided speaking. One of the Committee from Herkimer, before reaching that place, asked him whether his gun was loaded for Herkimer, and he answered, "I don't load any guns. I am at home."

AUBURN.

The party arrived at Auburn about 7½ o'clock, and were welcomed by the firing of cannon and ringing of church bells. The Mayor and Aldermen received their distinguished visitors at the depot, and escorted them through the city in carriages. The streets were thronged with people. Flags were flying in all directions, and the city wore a holiday appearance. The procession passed over the route laid down, the distinguished visitors being everywhere received with great enthusiasm. At one time, an attempt was made by some young men, to take the horses from Gen. Grant's carriage and draw it, but this he would not permit. When they arrived at the park, adjoining Mr. Seward's residence, the President was welcomed by Mayor Fowler, to whom he responded in his usual strain.

DEPARTURE FROM AUBURN.

The President's party left Auburn about 8 o'clock on Saturday morning. Mayor Fowler and the Committee escorted it to the depot, where some 200 people had assembled to witness the departure. Gen. Fullerton here bid the party farewell, and Miss Townsend of New-York and Miss Alexander joined it. The day, ushered in by a thunder storm, was clear, and the country looked fresh and beautiful. Hardly had the plaudits of the hospitable residents of Auburn died away when the train stopped to receive the greetings of the people of Cayuga—a town located at the head of Cayuga Lake.

CAYUGA LAKE.

This beautiful sheet of water, shut in by hills, presented a picture that none could fail to admire. The lake seemed to be enjoying a morning rest when the shouts of the people rang out over its rippled surface. Admiral Farragut told the crowd that he was at home where there was water, and was answered that he would be if he was on top of most. Gen. Grant asked to be excused from shaking hands, as did also the Admiral, his hands being badly swollen from the exercise of the previous day, but the crowd would not be refused. From Auburn the route lay through a rich agricultural country, and the farmers resting in fields would gaze at the passing train, while now and then a mother standing at the farmhouse door, with her children grouped around her, would join them in waving hands until the cars were lost to view. Evidences of thrift and industry were everywhere visible, and Secretary Seward took great pleasure in pointing them out to the excursionists, many of whom were passing over the route for the first time.

SENATOR DOUGLAS'S SONS JOIN THE PARTY.

Here the sons of Senator Douglas—Robert Martin Douglas and Stephen A. Douglas Jr.—joined the President by special invitation, accompanied by the sister of the [illegible] Senator and her husband, Judge Granger. They had been spe[illegible] their vacation with their grandmother, who resides a few miles from the Springs, and as the train passed her residence the old lady, who is in her 78th year, was seen sitting by the front door. She would have gone to Chicago to witness the honors paid the memory of her son, but age forbade. [illegible] 17 and 15 are very intelligent. They are [illegible] College, and then Robert graduates [illegible] the President intends sending [illegible] West Point as soon as he reaches the age required for admittance into that institution.

ROCHESTER.

The President reached Rochester at 11½, and the train moving through the large depot followed by the crowd, stopped in front of the Congress Hall Hotel. The military, consisting of the 54th Regiment of N. Y. Volunteers, Col. Clark, were drawn up in line to receive the President. Passing to the hotel the Presidential party sat down to a handsome repast.

There were two tables, at the head of one of which was S. W. D. Moore, the Mayor of Rochester, and at the head of the other the President. After the good things had been dispatched, Mayor Moore called the company to order, and said: "I give you as a sentiment the Health of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States."

The party rising gave three cheers, and Mr. Johnson acknowledged the toast with a bow and wave of his head. Mayor Moore then gave "The Army, the Navy and the Diplomatic Corps," and called on Gov. Seward to respond, which he did.

Gen. Grant was next toasted and bowed his acknowledgments. [Cries of "Speech, speech,"] amid which Mr. Seward said: "Do not think this place with closed doors is the place for sentiments. The people are outside; take the President there."

The President was then conducted to the balcony, where he was addressed by Mayor Moore to whom he responded at length.

LEAVING ROCHESTER.

After the party were again seated in the train the crowd were wild with excitement, every one trying to get near enough to shake hands, and a scene of great disorder prevailed, the military trying in vain to keep the people back. At Rochester the Mayor of Erie joined the party, and promised a rousing reception in Erie, as the Democratic Convention and Heister Clymer their candidate for Governor were to be there on the day the President passed through.

BROCKPORT.

On reaching Brockport the President was conducted to a platform, tastefully decorated with the American flag, and formal welcomed. The President in reply thanked the people.

Gen. Grant and Admiral Farragut created great enthusiasm when they appeared. The Admiral said, "Go, ahead, Grant, and make a speech;" but the General was speechless, and the Admiral added, "There is no use of trying, I can't get it out of him." The proceedings were slightly varied here by a proposal of "three cheers for Gen. Sweeney, a sound Democrat," and the cheers were given.

ALBION.

A very enthusiastic reception was given the party at Albion, where the train stopped some ten minutes. The President was conducted to a platform erected near the depot, and addressed by the Hon. Sanford E. Church.

After the President's reply Secretary Seward was introduced and made a few remarks.

The people next saw Farragut Welles, Custar and Rousseau, and the train moved amid their cheers.

MEDINA.

At Medina the President was welcomed by Hiram E. Sickles, and returned his thanks in a speech similar to the others. Gen. Grant was taken from one side of the platform to the other, and the people seemed never to tire in their cheers for him. When Seward was introduced, he said: "I thought you knew me before just as well as you know me now, and I think so still." [A voice, "We did too."]

A couple of young ladies were carried away with the train, and a stop had to be made to let them off. Gen. Grant, who was on the hind platform, was accused by the Admiral with having captured them, and the General retorted that he would rather capture them than be captured by them; alluding to the Admiral having been left behind at Geneva, where the train had to go back for him.

LOCKPORT.

On arriving at Lockport, the President and his party were conducted to a platform erected in School Park, one of the prettiest locations for a public gathering that could be found anywhere. The beautiful Green was covered with well-dressed men and women and healthy-looking children, and all the surroundings of the place spoke comfort and intelligence. Mr. Benjamin Carpenter, the Mayor of the city, made the welcome speech, to which the President replied.

At the conclusion of his speech, the President was handed a beautiful bouquet of flowers, the gift of a Miss Cavanagh. The opportunity was now given the people of seeing Gen. Grant and the other celebrities, whom they cheered to their heart's content. The party then returned to the cars, and the train was soon speeding toward its destination—Niagara Falls.

ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA COMMITTEE.

The committee from that place, who came on board at Lockport, were the Hon. Gutherie Porter, George E. Smith, T. Spaulding, Mr. Woodruff and Mr. Townsend.

AT THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.

Arrived at the Falls, the party was transferred to carriages and rapidly driven to the International Hotel, where quarters had been engaged for them. The President soon appeared upon the balcony in front of the hotel, and was greeted by the guests of the house and the people of the place. Mr. Guthrie Porter then made a long and tiresome speech of welcome, to which the President responded.

After the President had spoken at considerable length, Mr. Seward became exceedingly alarmed lest the balcony would break down, and personally went around to cause some of those on it to retire. He also suggested to Mr. Johnson that it would be well to shorten his speech and retire from the contemplated danger.

Mr. Johnson therefore concluded with briefly recapitulating his thanks for his cordial welcome, hoping that the nation would yet stand redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled.

Mr. Seward then followed in a short address.

During the President's speech the balcony was very much crowded, and sagged some three inches under the weight. Mr. Seward observing it, got the crowd to withdraw. At the conclusion of Mr. Seward's speech Gen. Grant was loudly called for, and as he walked upon the balcony, he remarked, "I have had a long nap since I have been here." Farragut and the rest of the party bowed their acknowledgments, and soon after all hands were seated at dinner, refreshing themselves after their long ride.

In accordance with the arrangements made, a grand ball was given the Presidential party on Saturday night at the International. The large dining-room of the hotel was used for the occasion, and Miller's Band of Buffalo furnished the music for dancing. Very little decoration was observable, a few cotton flags being suspended from the chandeliers, and one or two flags hanging over the doors. The dance commenced about 9 o'clock, and was participated in by some 100 couple. Gen. Grant, Admiral Farragut, and the other military and civil members of the party were present in full uniform, and gaily "tripped the light fantastic toe." Neither the President nor Secretary Seward attended the ball.

The Weekly Tribune.

NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1866.

TERMS OF THE TRIBUNE.

DAILY TRIBUNE.

$10 per annum; $5 for six months.

SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Mail subscribers, 1 copy, 1 year—104 numbers	$4 00
Mail subscribers, 2 copies, 1 year—104 numbers	7 00
Mail subscribers, 5 copies, or over, for each copy	3 00

Persons remitting for 10 copies $30, will receive an extra copy for 6 months.

Persons remitting for 15 copies $45, will receive an extra copy one year.

WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Mail subscribers, single copy, 1 year—52 numbers	$2 00
Mail subscribers, clubs of five	9 00
Ten copies, addressed to names of subscribers	17 50
Twenty copies, addressed to names of subscribers	34 00
Ten copies, to one address	16 00
Twenty copies, to one address	30 00

An extra copy will be sent for each club of ten.

Address THE TRIBUNE, New-York.

Persons sending for back numbers of THE TRIBUNE are informed that if the papers are not sent it is because we have none on hand.

THE CAMPAIGN TRIBUNE.

The following letters tell their own story. Let every Union club do likewise:

To the Publisher of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: Please find inclosed $30 for 100 copies "TRIBUNE CAMPAIGN." Send by American Express, Schenectady, marked "Union Republican Club." Make one package, as you have already sent 100 to same address.

Schenectady, N. Y., Sept. 1, 1866. RICHARD FRANCHOT.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: Inclosed you will find my check for $30 wherewith to pay for 100 copies of THE CAMPAIGN TRIBUNE according to your terms. Please send them to the same address as before, "The Loyal Union Club, Cohoes." If I can find readers for more papers you shall be advised at once and the money forwarded. The inclosed is one man's contribution, and he is in earnest to have peace, plenty, and safety to person and property, political equality and liberty, throughout the country; our land cultivated, and our workshops at home; a most rigid economy practiced by the Government in every department, and such a tariff as shall restore specie payments and furnish our manufacturers with ample protection.

Yours truly, HUGH WHITE.

Cohoes, Aug. 29, 1866.

FAYETTEVILLE, Onondaga County, N. Y., Thursday, Aug. 30, 1866.

To the Publisher of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: I have devoted about one day in obtaining subscribers to THE CAMPAIGN TRIBUNE. The result is 117 subscribers, and I hand you my check therefor—$35 10. Over 50 copies of the DAILY and SEMI-WEEKLY were already taken here, making in all say 170 copies of THE TRIBUNE to this village. If any village of its size does better, let me know, and I will try again. Yours, [illegible]

TO ADVERTISERS.

All business men seek investments that will pay. The Political Campaign, now fairly inaugurated, is increasing the circulation of THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE immensely, making it more than usually desirable as an advertising medium. Price, $1 per line. No advertisement taken for less than $5. Must be handed in to-day.

☞ *We print in this issue of the Weekly Tribune Mr. Beecher's letter indorsing Johnson, and Mr. Greeley's reply. In addition to this, we give Mr. Hughes's first letter from England, Bayard Taylor's Trip to Colorado, an extremely charming Summer letter from Long Branch, from our regular correspondent, whose letters from the watering-places this Summer have attracted universal attention; another article in our series of "Papers on Protection," from the pen of Dr. Wm. Elder, with original essays on social, political and scientific subjects; reviews of the latest publications; editorials on the living issues of the hour; news of politics, music, fine arts; the drama; the crops; and foreign miscellany; personal gossip; election intelligence, and a careful digest of news from all parts of the world, including our own special dispatches; news by telegraph from all parts of America, and by Cable from the nations of the Old World, up to the moment of going to press. In addition to this, the reports of the various Markets and the stock reports are the fullest and most accurate of any American newspaper. Our Weekly Tribune was never in a more prosperous condition than now, and we are determined to maintain its [illegible] as the most widely-read newspaper in America. The Campaign edition has already gained an extraordinary circulation, and the orders are coming in with great rapidity. We stand alone in the great Metropolis as the exponent of Republican principles, and the ones—from [illegible] we receive from old friends and new that the battle of freedom [illegible] everywhere—shows [illegible] in vain.*

Vermont gloriously follows the Union triumphs of 1866, and, we believe, has spoken not only for New-England, but for the whole North, in denouncing the treachery of Andrew Johnson, and opposing his new policy. An unusually full vote was polled, and the Union majority is undoubtedly increased over that of 1865, when Gov. Dillingham was elected by 18,729. The returns thus far indicate a gain of 5,000, and we shall not be surprised if his majority is nearly 25,000. The State Senate is again unanimously Republican, and in the House we anticipate slight gains—slight only because there is no room for great ones. Frederick E. Woodbridge and Luke Pollard have been elected triumphantly to Congress from the First and Second Districts, but, unfortunately, the division in the Third District seems to have resulted in a non-election. This, however, simply postpones the inevitable result.

This triumph cannot be overestimated. We, of course, expected no less than the general result, but the large gains, in spite of the influence of the Executive given solely in favor of the Conservatives, is proof that the Unionists, instead of being demoralized, are strengthened by Mr. Johnson's course. As an indication of the entire canvass throughout the North, we hail this victory with new confidence and hope.

THE GARBLED DISPATCH.

The publication of the correspondence between Gen. Sheridan and the President enables us to justify our expressed suspicion that the dispatches of Gen. Sheridan had been tampered with for base uses. We now print the doubted dispatch as it appeared in *The Times*, and also a true copy from the official correspondence:

THE GARBLED DISPATCH.	THE TRUE DISPATCH.
The Times, Aug. 3. NEW-ORLEANS, Aug. 1—1:30 p.m. Gen. U. S. GRANT, *Washington, D. C.*: You are doubtless aware of the serious riot which occurred in this city on the 30th. A political body, styling itself the Convention of 1864, met on the 30th for, as it is alleged, the purpose of remodeling the present Constitution of the State. The leaders were political agitators and revolutionary men, and the action of the Convention was liable to produce breaches of the public peace. I had made up my mind to arrest the head men if the proceedings of the Convention were calculated to disturb the tranquillity of the Department, but I had no cause for action until they committed the overt act. About 40 Whites and Blacks were killed, and about 160 wounded. Everything is now quiet, but I deem it best to maintain a military supremacy in the city for a few days, until the affair is fully investigated. I believe the sentiment of the general community is great regret at this unnecessary cruelty, and that the police could have made any arrest they saw fit without sacrificing lives. P. H. SHERIDAN, Maj.-Gen. Commanding.	*From the Correspondence.* NEW-ORLEANS, Aug. 1. U. S. GRANT—*General*: You are doubtless aware of the serious riot which occurred in this city on the 30th. A political body, styling itself the Convention of 1864, met on the 30th for, as it is alleged, the purpose of remodeling the present Constitution of the State. The leaders were political agitators and revolutionary men, and the action of the Convention was liable to produce breaches of the public peace. I had made up my mind to arrest the head men, if the proceedings of the Convention were calculated to disturb the tranquillity of the Department, but I had no cause for action until they committed the overt act. *In the mean time, official duty called me to Texas, and the Mayor of the city, during my absence, suppressed the Convention by the use of their police force, and in so doing attacked the members of the Convention and a party of two hundred negroes, with fire-arms, clubs and knives, in a manner so unnecessary and atrocious as to compel me to say that it was murder.* About 40 Whites and Blacks were thus killed, and about 160 wounded. Everything is now quiet, but I deem it best to maintain a military supremacy in the city for a few days, until the affair is fully investigated. I believe the sentiment of the general community is great regret at this unnecessary cruelty, and that the police could have made any arrest they saw fit without sacrificing lives. P. H. SHERIDAN, Maj.-Gen. Commanding.

If the reader will look at these dispatches critically, he will find that the copy in *The Times* was, as we suspected at the time, a forgery. The sentence in Sheridan's dispatch which conveyed its whole meaning, which showed that the Mayor and the Police had "*attacked the members of the Convention* and a party of two hundred negroes," and in so "atrocious" a manner that it could only be regarded as "murder," was omitted; and, to cover the omission and straighten the sentences, the word "thus," in the next line, was erased. The motive of this garbling is apparent. This dispatch came when the people were in a fever of anxiety about New-Orleans. There had been a massacre. The reports were vague and conflicting. Gen. Sheridan had hastily returned to the city, and the people were craving to know what the General Commanding thought of the affair, for they felt that he of all men would not lie. *The Times*, with its peculiar sources of information, with the exclusive White House facilities of which its correspondent boasts, obtained the dispatch, garbled it and printed it. The nation read it with dismay. It saw the General Commanding, the tried and trusted Sheridan, coldly taking sides with the rioters, and giving their crimes no harsher censure than "unnecessary cruelty." We read that dispatch with grief. We knew that Gen. Sheridan was not of our faith—we did not expect him to show any sympathy with the Radicals of New Orleans—but we knew he was a soldier and a gentleman, and we expected justice. We expressed our regret in a paragraph; but, hoping that future information would convince the General of his error, and wishing to trust him to the limit of confidence, canceled it. We now see that Gen. Sheridan was all this time denouncing the riot as a "murder"—"an absolute massacre by the Police, which was not excelled in murderous cruelty by that of Fort Pillow;" and that miserable hirelings of a Copperhead press and a Copperhead Administration were tinkering and altering and suppressing his dispatches, in order that it might appear that the President was right in sustaining Monroe and his assassins, and that Gen. Sheridan agreed with him.

We have seen newspapers do shabby things at times, but this is the shabbiest of all. *The Times* owes it to the people to make some atonement for this forgery—if atonement can be possible. It not only printed the dispatch, but defended it. When we mentioned our suspicion, *The Times* said our doubt was "absurd impertinence," and that we were disgusted with Sheridan's dispatch. "What right," asked this pitiful dispatch-tinker, "has THE TRIBUNE to challenge or deny a dispatch, the *liberal fidelity* of which the distinguished soldier to whom it was addressed has not called in question?" "Does THE TRIBUNE allege," shouted this brazen dispatch-tinker, "that Gen. Grant is a party to forging or garbling? or to whom else is the charge intended to apply?" Well, we have no objection to saying that we believe Gen. Grant was as indignant as THE TRIBUNE at the forgery—that he asked the Secretary of War to have the true dispatch published—and that we now apply the charge directly and plainly to the editor of *The Times*, or a servant of the President of the United States. At their doors lies the shame of having trifled with the fame of a distinguished soldier for their own base uses. The dispatch was furnished by the President to *The Times*; for *The Times* is never weary of referring to its relations with that remarkable individual, and making statements "by authority." Who did the tinkering? Where was it "fixed"—here or in Washington? The whole business is so pitiful and mean that we can scarcely speak of it with patience. Having done our duty in first detecting the fraud, we now dismiss its authors to the contempt which must be visited upon them by every honorable man.

MR. JOHNSON ON HIS WINDING WAY.

Though Andrew Johnson, when he deserted the Union party, baffled our hopes and turned the vast patronage of the Government against our policy, there is yet one great compensation in his faithlessness—we are spared the shame of supporting a man who has repeatedly outraged all the dignities of office and the decencies of political strife. Since the sad day when he was inaugurated Vice President, we have learned to [illegible] coarseness and duplicity are more dangerous [illegible] at least, we need not [illegible] that he opposes; now, for it is not our principles that he drags along the ground.

Mr. Johnson's tour through the North has perhaps done the Union cause more good than the arguments of all its orators. The pretense that the real object of his journey was to give official honor to the memory of Douglas is now openly disregarded, and we see the President dragging with him the Secretary of State, stumping the North against Congress, and glorifying his own greatness. At every little railroad station where the cars have stopped, Mr. Johnson has harangued astonished crowds with praises of his own patriotism, and violent denunciations of a "malignant, subsidized press, and a traitorous and illegal Congress." Mr. Seward either lacks shrewdness, or has a purpose which many rumors indicate as still clinging to the ambition of age, or he surely would have induced the President to be silent. But the two gentlemen have shown an inexhaustible stock of mutual admiration, by which their prudence has been betrayed. Mr. Johnson, like a stump speaker in a county canvass, has used every opportunity to abuse his opponents with vehemence and coarseness, which constantly increase by exercise. Yet such an overflow of wrath has rarely been united with such poverty of ideas; he has but one speech, the burden of which is his own immaculate record and the treason of the party which elected him.

The disgraceful scene at Cleveland is a consequence of Mr. Johnson's offensive familiarity with the crowds he has addressed. He challenged the criticism he received by the language he used. Never before did a President of the United States so completely forget his station as Mr. Johnson has done in bandying words and arguments with a noisy assembly. It is unnecessary to examine the Cleveland harangue; it is enough that the public should read it.

Yet what can be thought of the professed humility of Mr. Johnson—a humility which is so continually iterated that it becomes an offensive form of pride—when he refers to the assassination of Mr. Lincoln as the work of a righteous Providence? Though not distinguished for reticence upon that subject, at least, we might have expected silence. But it is thus that he speaks, and thus that the crowd replies: "But a short time since you had a ticket before you for the Presidency. I was placed upon that ticket, with a distinguished fellow-citizen who is now no more. I know there are some who complain. [A voice, "Unfortunately."] Yes, unfortunate for some that God rules on high and deals in right. [Cheers.] Yes, unfortunately, the ways of Providence are mysterious and incomprehensible, controlling all those who exclaim 'Unfortunate.' ["Bully for you."]" Yes, there are many who will complain now the more of Lincoln's death when they see that Mr. Johnson does not. We are not surprised that the people assembled at Cleveland could not hear this language with patience; but, were it not that we have learned to know Mr. Johnson, we should wonder that he continued to speak. But the opposition and ridicule of his auditors seem to have been welcome; he continued to speak with a spirit which shows that he has not lost in the dignities of the President the habits of the demagogue. "I will tell you what I did do. I called upon your Congress that is trying to break up the Government. [Cries, "You be d—d," and cheers mingled with hisses. Great confusion. "Don't get mad, Andy."] Well, I will tell you who is mad. 'Whom the Gods wish to destroy, they first make mad.' Did your Congress order any of them to be tried? [Three cheers for Congress.]" To such remarks a fresh attack upon Congress is his usual answer. He would "take William H. Seward and bring him before you, and point you to the hacks and scars upon his person. I would exhibit the bloody garments saturated with gore from his gushing wounds. Then I would ask you: 'Why not hang Thad. Stevens and Wendell Phillips?'" He defies "man or woman [illegible] to place his finger upon one single act of mine deviating from any pledge of mine." He is called "traitor," and replies to the man who insulted him, "I would bet you now that if the light fell upon your face cowardice and treachery would be seen in it. Show yourself! Come out here where I can see you!"

Such are the speeches of the man who is now President of the United States. We are done with this harangue, which the worst enemies of Mr. Johnson cannot read without pain, great as is its value as an exposure of his unfitness for his high office. Grant and Farragut, who have been, in the worst possible taste, exhibited by Mr. Seward as if they were tame lions harnessed to the President's car, no doubt left his party, to save themselves from personal disgrace. Whatever they may think of his policy, they have done wisely in shrinking from the suspicion of approving his manner of enforcing it. The people have been again and again shocked by Mr. Johnson's exhibitions, but seldom so deeply as now, and watch with a feeling of National shame the coarseness with which he has turned a solemn journey to the tomb of a celebrated American into the stumping tour of an irritated demagogue.

THE NATIONAL FINANCES.

Secretary McCulloch, being on a visit to his native New-England, was invited to dine with the solid men of Boston. The letter failed to reach him till after his return to Washington; but, on the 18th inst., he responded, showing why he could not accept, and speaking of the National Finances as follows:

Although it was hoped that ere this the currency of the country would have been brought nearer to the specie standard, I am sure the people have cause for congratulation that our finances are in so healthy a condition as they are.

Since March, 1865, the war has been brought to a successful conclusion; immense armies have been disbanded; every soldier has been paid before being mustered out of the service; all maturing obligations of the Government have been satisfactorily provided for, while the National debt is nearly $200,000,000 less than it was estimated it would be at the present time, and the reduction of it has averaged, for the past year, more than $10,000,000 per month. If no other nation ever rolled up a debt so rapidly, none certainly ever commenced the reduction of its debt so soon after its creation. If our currency is depreciated, we have so far escaped the financial troubles that usually occur among nations at the close of expensive wars, and which there was reason to apprehend would happen to us at the termination of the great war in which we have been engaged. If the business of the country is conducted upon a changing and uncertain basis, it has been subject to no severe revulsions. If our taxes are heavy, our resources are almost unlimited, while the disposition of the people to bear cheerfully their burdens is a surprise even to those who have the greatest confidence in the honor and good faith of a free people. In my opinion, the people of the United States are to make Republicanism illustrious among the nations by establishing the fact that the securities of a Republican Government are the safest of all securities, and that the people who impose taxes upon themselves are the most jealous of their National credit.

I do not, however, disguise the fact that great financial difficulties are still to be overcome; that our present prosperity is rather apparent than real, that we are measuring values by a false standard, that we are, in fact, exposed to all the dangers which attend an inflated and irredeemable currency, which diminishes labor—the true source of national wealth—and stimulates speculation and extravagance which lead invariably to thriftlessness and demoralization. Before the country becomes again really prosperous, the specie standard must be restored, prices reduced, industry stimulated, the products of the country increased, the balance of trade between the United States and other nations cease to be against us,—all the great interests of the country cared for and protected by wise and impartial legislation, and all sections of the country be brought again into harmonious and practical relations with the General Government.

That the country will be again thus really prosperous is as certain as anything in the future. That it should be so at an early day, and that too without a financial crisis, it is only necessary that there should be proper legislation by Congress, economy in the public expenditures, and fidelity on the part of those who are intrusted with the management of the public revenue.

Trusting that you will pardon me for writing so long a letter in acknowledging the receipt of your very courteous invitation, I remain, very truly, your obedient servant,

HUGH McCULLOCH.

Messrs. William Gray, Nathaniel Thayer, Thomas H. Wales, Andrew T. Hall and others, Boston, Mass.

IS SLAVERY ABOLISHED?

The World says:

"THE TRIBUNE, after great jubilation and glorification at the time, and frequent citations of the amendment as a part of the Constitution since, now declares its belief that it has never been ratified by three-fourths of the States."

—*The World* herein bears false witness, as (we regret to say) is its habit. THE TRIBUNE insists that the anti-Slavery Amendment is now a valid, vital portion of the Federal Constitution. Yet it was not ratified by the Rebel States because they liked it, but because they must; hence, it was not really ratified at all, *if the doctrines of the late Philadelphia Convention are sound.* But they are not sound.

PUBLIC DECENCY.

The President of the United States, imposingly attended, is on a speaking tour through the country. Very large crowds are naturally attracted to see and hear him. All who see fit unite to do him honor, and those who do not—(witness the Philadelphia councils)—are assailed as wanting in respect for his high office. Yet the President chooses, in his wayside harangues, to make such remarks as the following from the balcony of Delmonico's on Wednesday evening:

"I will repeat, and I thank God that I have the power to repeat it, what I have said elsewhere before, that the August Convention which met *in Philadelphia, in the midst of enemies and those who are opposed to the restoration of the Union of these States,* was to me a cheering indication that we should come out right in the end. * * * The Rebellion has been completely crushed in the South. I intend not to fight the enemies of the Union in the North. God being willing, and with your help, *I intend to fight out the battle with Northern traitors.*"

—We will not here repel these atrocious calumnies. No fit reply would be compatible with the respect due to the office which, through a great crime, has descended to Andrew Johnson. We simply ask every thoughtful citizen to judge how such language falling habitually from the mouth of the President can be reconciled with the demand that Republican functionaries should honor and feast him as the ruler and chief of the American People.

AMERICAN SEWING-MACHINES.

Free Trade must be desperately in want of facts when *The Evening Post* bases nearly a column of abuse of Protection upon an advertising puff. It declares that the tariff is ruining American mechanics, and driving them to Europe in search of employment; and all this because sewing-machines are sold for $14 in Paris of the same number that are sold here for $100. It has betrayed an ignorance of this branch of manufacture, which is not surprising when we consider how much it has done to destroy all our manufactures by encouraging foreign competition in the home market. Fortunately, in this case, we know the true value of these cheap French machines, and the general condition of the business. As for the relative price, we may simply premise that it proves no more that a number 26 sewing-machine, selling for $100 in America, is made in Paris for $14, than that a number 7 pair of kid gloves costs $3, while a number 7 woolen mitten can be bought for 3 cents. *The Post* is well aware that these cheap machines are far inferior to those made by American manufacturers, and, if it is not, we shall prove it. America still leads the world in the manufacture of sewing-machines, and in Paris and other places where the cheap imitations are made, many thousands of American machines are annually sold. Not only this, but they bring higher prices abroad than they do at home. *Nearly one-half of the sewing-machines made in the United States are sent abroad*—a fact which we beg *The Post* to verify by inquiry of any well-known maker. The cheap foreign competition is hardly felt, and our foreign sales are steadily increasing. One company, which in 1861 sent abroad 7,000 machines annually, now sends 25,000, and these sewing-machines are purchased at prices considerably over $100, in direct competition with the imitations at $14. No American manufacturer of sewing-machines has removed to Paris; the advertiser quoted by *The Post* was formerly an agent for an American Company, who is now, with *The Post's* approval, seeking to injure American industry by cheap imitations of American inventions.

These facts are sufficient to show how eagerly the Free Trade advocates grasp at straws to save their cause from drowning. So far from the Tariff driving American mechanics abroad, we have shown that under its protection the foreign sale of our goods largely increases, and they are preferred to the European imitations. Of course, we cannot expect to monopolize in Europe the sale of any manufactured article. Other laws than those Congress has made affect the matter. French patents of American inventions are of no value, unless the article be manufactured by the patentee in France; and, therefore, when an American manufacturer sends his goods to France for sale, the foreign manufacturer can with perfect impunity appropriate the invention. This is a system of Free Trade very much like stealing. Thus, the cheap machines to which *The Post* refers, are cheap because the invention costs the maker nothing. It is not unusual for an American company to spend $50,000 in perfecting a single machine, and $70,000 were recently expended in developing a new invention. Beside, offices in every city are established for repairs, and for the instruction of the public; and these heavy items, with the prices paid to inventors, make the general expense of conducting the business fully equal to the mere cost of making the machines. None of these expenses are borne by the foreign imitator, who can therefore sell inferior goods at much lower prices. *The Post* has used one of the commonest of advertising tricks to deceive the public, but it can no longer claim even the excuse of ignorance. So great is the reputation of American sewing-machines, that even the impunity with which European makers use all our inventions has no perceptible effect in decreasing the foreign sales.

THE ADVANCE OF REBEL BONDS.

The Times—which, like a crooked mirror, distorts everything it reflects, makes the ugly fair and the fair frightful—will not even let the Atlantic cable rest in peace on the bottom of the sea, but twists it into an argument for the President's policy. It has claimed that the Randall Convention would raise the value of United States securities in Europe, and upon that empty assumption has accused the Union party of seeking to ruin the National finances. Because the Union party repudiates the Convention, *The Times* has affected to dread a terrible fall in Five-Twenties and Seven-Thirties in the European markets.

But the cable will not be made an instrument of this calumny. We ask the attention of the people to the following important dispatch:

LONDON, August 31.—*Advices received here of the action of the Philadelphia Convention have had the effect to materially advance the price of Rebel bonds.*

Here is the testimony of the infallible barometer. Every vacillation of the war was faithfully repeated in the rise and fall of Rebel and Union bonds in Europe. The surrender of the Rebellion banished the Rebel securities from the Bourse and the Exchange. One year ago they were almost as worthless as rags. Now these miserable promises to pay, accepted in the hope of the destruction of the Union, again disgrace this country in the marts of Europe, and the Randall and Doolittle Convention is the cause.

There could not be a more startling proof of the utter want of nationality in the President's policy than the rise of Rebel bonds which it has caused. It is a terrible truth that the encouragement he has [illegible]

THE NEW ORLEANS MASSACRE AND ITS ABETTORS.

[illegible]

KENTUCKY.

The vote of the party of Progress in this State for the last three years shows a healthy growth. Here are the aggregates:

1864. Lincoln	[illegible]
1865. Hobson	[illegible]
1866. Hobson	[illegible]

—Yet we are badly beaten this year, because the late "Conservative" Legislature restored the Right of Suffrage to all the Rebels, who had forfeited it by treason [illegible] loyal Blacks [illegible] election [illegible]

MR. HAMLIN'S LETTER.

The letter of the Hon. Hannibal Hamlin to Mr. Johnson, resigning the Collectorship of the Port of Boston, shows the finest sense of honor. [illegible]

SPEECH OF THE HON. THOMAS J. DURANT IN PHILADELPHIA.

The following is a condensed report of the Hon. Thomas J. Durant's speech at the great Union meeting in Philadelphia. [illegible]

[illegible]

THE PRESIDENT'S TRIP.

On Monday morning, while at Niagara Falls, the President accepted an invitation to visit St. Louis. He will leave Chicago on Friday morning for Springfield, where he will remain until evening, then take the train for St. Louis and spend Monday there. He was waited upon by a delegation from Buffalo, of which ex-President Fillmore was Chairman, and at 9 o'clock accompanied them to that city. There was no cheering at the station, but hats were lifted in token of respect.

AT TONAWANDA.

The train stopped a few minutes at Tonawanda, and Mr. Fillmore introduced the President to the crowd. W. D. L. Judd welcomed him on behalf of the citizens, and Mr. Johnson replied, thanking him for their marks of approbation, and took his departure, to use his own phraseology, "leaving the Constitution, Union, and flag of the country in the hands of the people," which they seemed to think was exceedingly kind. Secretary Seward was called, and appeared, introducing Admiral Farragut, who was cheered. Gen. Grant did not make his appearance, although it was vociferously demanded.

AT BUFFALO.

The Presidential party arrived at Buffalo at 10 o'clock. Mr. Fillmore here delivered a formal address, welcoming the President and his distinguished companions to the hospitalities of the city. He said that as matters now stand all is doubt, and no man can predict what may happen next month or next year, and characterized a state of uncertainty as a national calamity. Mr. Johnson replied in a speech of some length, which he closed by begging his hearers to take "the Constitution and the Union and the flag of the country, and assuring them that he knew that they would be safe in the hands to which he committed them."

Calls were made for Secretary Seward, who came forward and called upon the multitude to "look to the Senate of New-York," which, sitting at Albany, announced that they could only know and recognize Andrew Johnson as the President of the United States. "My judgment is," said the Secretary, "after what I have seen on this journey that the people will recognize him, as I do, as an honest man." The President struck the key note of the political argument of this day and this time; it is that this Union ought not, must not, cannot remain divided. It has been divided five years already. It must be closed up; the circle must be closed within the coming year. Since the war which left it dissevered and divided, this same Andrew Johnson has been President seventeen months; your Congressmen have been Congressmen eighteen months; the Union in nine-tenths of its parts is already restored; law, order, justice, taxation—everything is complete except the one thing of representation of ten states in the Congress of the United States. The question is between the President and the Congress. Of all that has been done, tell me what the Congressmen of the United States have done to bring us so near the consummation. You see that nothing has been done that was not done through the direction, agency, activity, perseverance and patriotism of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States! Will you stand then, by Congress? [Cries of "No, no!"] or will you stand by the President? [A voice, "We'll stand by the President forever."] Then you are New-Yorkers; you stand just where I propose to stand. [Cheers.]

The crowd enthusiastically called for Gen. Grant, but it was announced that he was not present owing to indisposition. Mr. Seward introduced Mr. Romero as the Minister from Mexico, when three cheers were given for that Republic. Gen. Grant here rejoined the party, and as he entered the car was vociferously cheered. Admiral Farragut appeared on the platform in compliance with the calls for him, and received the applause of the spectators. At 1½ o'clock the train started for Cleveland.

AT SILVER CREEK.

A large crowd had assembled at Silver Creek, and when the President appeared on the platform he was welcomed by Mr. Leroy Andrews on behalf of the citizens. The President replied, thanking his hearers for their courtesy, and leaving "the Constitution and the flag and the Union in their hands, where he knew they would be safe."

Secretary Seward then spoke, and scarcely concluded speaking when the people shouted for Farragut, and the public interest in Grant's absence seemed to center in the Admiral, who was received with loud acclaims. In presenting him, Seward told the people that was the man who had coupled his ships together to fight the enemy, and who did not now mean to see the Union disconnected, and the Admiral replied, "I [illegible]

[illegible]

making a speech on the 22d of February!"] I have been with you in the battles of this country, and I can tell you furthermore, to-night, who have to pay these brave men who shed their blood. You speculated, and now the great mass of the people have to work it out. [Cheers.] It is time that the great mass of the people should understand what your designs are. What did Gen. Butler say? [Hisses.] What did Gen. Grant say? [Cheers.] And what does Gen. Grant say about Gen. Butler? [Laughter and cheers.] What does Gen. Sherman say? [A voice—"What does Gen. Sheridan say?"] Gen. Sheridan says that he is for the restoration of the Government that Sheridan fought for. ["Bully," and renewed cries of "New-Orleans," and confusion.]

The President—I care not for dignity. There is a portion of your countrymen who will always respect their fellow-citizens when they are entitled to respect, and there is a portion of them who have no respect for themselves, and consequently have no respect for others. [A voice, "Traitor!"] I wish I could see that man. I would bet you now that if the light fell on your face cowardice and treachery would be seen in it. Show yourself. Come out here where I can see you. [Shouts of laughter.] I stand now where I stood when the Rebellion commenced. Who has sacrificed more for his country than I? Who has run greater risks? But the factious, domineering and tyrannical party in Congress has undertaken to poison the minds of the people against me. [Cheers.]

The President continued in the strain of his previous arguments upon the issues in the coming contest, dwelling particularly upon the nature of the Freedmen's Bureau bill. The audience during the latter part of his speech listened quietly and attentively, and he concluded amid a perfect storm of applause.

ANOTHER MASSACRE—A COLORED CAMP MEETING ATTACKED BY WHITE MEN.

A white camp meeting attended by many ministers of the M. E. Church of the North Baltimore District, of which the Rev. Mr. Lanahan is presiding elder, was being held at Shipley's Woods, three miles from Hanover Switch, near Baltimore. The Rev. Messrs. Speak, Reid and other white ministers were officiating at a white camp-meeting, near which under the auspices of the same, some colored people were holding camp exercises also.

During Thursday afternoon a number of young men were noticed in the camp-ground having pistols on their persons. These were, so far as can be ascertained, residents of the surrounding neighborhood. No disturbance [illegible]

[illegible]

SAXONY.

THREATENING ASPECT OF AFFAIRS.

VIENNA, Monday, Sept. 3, 1866.

Affairs in Saxony resume a warlike aspect. The Saxon troops have been withdrawn from the Hungarian frontier, and the army is being provisioned. The treaty of peace with Prussia binds Austria not to interfere.

THE ARMISTICE ENDED.

BERLIN, Tuesday, Sept. 4, 1866.

The armistice between Saxony and Prussia has expired by limitation. Peace is yet unsettled between the two countries and hostilities, it is thought, may possibly occur.

SYRACUSE.

THE LOYAL LEAGUE CONVENTION—THE STATE CONVENTION TO-DAY.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

SYRACUSE, Tuesday, Sept. 4, 1866.

The largest and most enthusiastic Convention of the State Council of the Loyal League of New-York ever held took place this afternoon. President Isaac M. Schermerhorn presided. It was opened by prayer, after which the whole body stood and sang the battle hymn, "Rally Round the Flag." To hear nearly 900 delegates singing this was indescribable. Lieut.-Gov. Alvord was loudly called for, and delivered a speech, which for true eloquence and scathing denunciation of "my policy," and Seward's apostacy, was one of the finest ever heard in Syracuse. The former record of Seward was not forgotten, and his present position, where he is distrusted by Copperheads, and utterly ignored by the friends who once stood by him, was reviewed in such terms as to raise the enthusiasm of the League to the highest pitch. In conclusion, he pledged Old Onondaga as good for 3,000 majority this election. Charles S. Spencer of New-York was then called for, and made a characteristic and telling speech. On motion of Mr. Bullitt of Saratoga County, a Committee of One from each Judicial District was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the League. A resolution of sympathy with the Southern Loyalists' Convention was passed, and ordered to be sent on to Philadelphia. Gen. Bruce, Canal Commissioner, was then called [illegible]

[illegible]

WILLCOX & GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.
"Its seam is stronger and less liable to rip in use or wear than the Lock-stitch."—["Judge's Report" at the "Island Park Trial."
Send for the "Report" and samples of Work containing both kinds of stitches on the same piece of goods. No. 508 Broadway.

FINKLE & LYON'S NEW FAMILY SEWING-MACHINE.—Agents wanted. One machine free of charge!!! Send for circular with samples of sewing. No. 581 Broadway.

WHEELER & WILSON'S LOCK-STITCH SEWING-MACHINE AND BUTTON-HOLE MACHINE, No. 625 Broadway.

THE HOWE SEWING MACHINES—LOCK STITCH.—For Families and Manufacturers. They are world-renowned. The HOWE MACHINE Co., No. 629 Broadway, New-York.

ELLIPTIC LOCK-STITCH SEWING MACHINES.—INCOMPARABLY THE BEST FOR FAMILY USE. Elliptic Sewing Machine Co., No. 543 Broadway. Agents wanted.

GROVER & BAKER'S First Premium Elastic Stitch and Lock Stitch SEWING MACHINES. No. 495 Broadway, N. Y.

THE EXTRA TRIBUNE FOR THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

A political struggle, rarely surpassed in importance or intensity, has been precipitated on the country by the treachery of Andrew Johnson and some of his official or personal adherents to the great and patriotic party by which they were intrusted with power.

The aim of this treachery is to put the steadfast loyalists of the South under the feet of the "whipped but not subdued" Rebels, and to enable the latter to glut their vengeance on the former, whom they hate and curse as responsible for the most unexpected overthrow of their darling "Confederacy."

The recent wholesale massacres at Memphis and New-Orleans were but conspicuous manifestations of the spirit now rampant in the South, whereof the pro-Rebel triumph in Kentucky is a more recent example. The soldiers of Lee, Beauregard, Johnston and Hood are now the dominant power from the Potomac to the Rio Grande; they elect each other to office in preference even to stay-at-home Rebels; they have supplanted nearly all others as policemen of Southern cities; they are organized and officered as State militia; and they ruthlessly crush every demonstration of loyal Whites or loyal Blacks [illegible]

[illegible]

PRICES OF BEEF AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET THIS WEEK.

The following are the quotations per pound, upon the estimated net weight of meat—seller sinking offal. That is, a bullock whose quarters will weigh 8 cwt., at 10 cents a pound, amounts to $80.

	Cents per pound.
Extra Beef	18 @—
The next best on sale to-day	17 @17½
That generally rated first quality	16½ @17
Medium, or good, fair quality	15½ @16
That of ordinary thin Steers, Oxen and Cows	12 @14
Inferior, or lowest grade of Cattle	8 @10
The general average of the market to-day, estimated at	15¼
Extreme range of prices from	8 @18
The most of the sales are from	15 @17

WHERE THE CATTLE ARE FROM.

The Bullocks sold at Allerton's are reported from the following States:

New-York	169	Missouri	47
Ohio	374	Kentucky	520
Indiana	223	Canada	74
Illinois	1,757		

They came by the following routes: Erie Railroad, 540; Harlem Railroad, 2,135; New-Jersey Central Railroad, 235; by Hudson River boats, 266; on foot, 11. About 3,179 were in the yards on Monday.

LIST OF DROVERS.

The following are the names of drovers, owners or consignees of the principal droves, and where the cattle are reported from:

S. Schuester, Ill.	52	R. Gray, Ill.	48
M. May, Ill.	53	P. McComville, O.	57
R. Bartram, Ky.	33	P. McComville, Ill.	96
R. Bartram, Ill.	55	Smith & Talmadge, O.	34
Schuester & Weizel, Ind.	220	J. McQuinlan, O.	58
J. Holcomb, O.	64	E. Wheaton, N. Y.	20
D. Waizel, Mo.	42	W. H. Platt, Ill.	96
D. Barnes, Ky.	80	D. Selsor, O.	44
Trainer & Lawless, Ill.	90	W. V. Wood, O.	58
J. Ryan, N. Y.	18	T. Gillis, Ill.	96
M. Moran, N. Y.	23	P. McCaffrey, Ky.	114
M. Gorman, N. Y.	23	P. McCaffrey, Ill.	108
Bedford & Clay, Ky.	90	Lauterbeck & Co., Ill.	60
J. Peel, Ky.	46	H. Rankin, Ill.	52
S. P. Davis, N. Y.	16	E. Gilbert, Canada	29
Samuels & Eckstein, Ill.	90	W. Scullens, Ill.	107
H. Elsner, Ill.	93	A. & J. Sinclair, Canada	21
Bedford & Kennedy, Ky.	56	Sinclair & Scott, Canada	24

[illegible]

POLITICAL.

NASBY ATTENDS THE PHILADELPHIA CONVENTION.

From The Toledo Blade.

POST OFFICE, CONFEDRIT X ROADS (wich) is in the Stait uv Kentucky, August 14, 1866.

Peace is into me! I hev spent many happy periods in the course uv a eventful life, but I never knowd wat perfeck satisfaction wuz till now. The first week I wuz married to my Lucinder Jane it wuz heavenly, for independent uv the other blessings incident to the married state I beleeved that she wuz the undivided possessor of a farm, or rather her father wuz, which on the old man's decease would be hern, and the prospeck of a life time with a amiable, well-built woman, with a farm big enough to support me, with prudence on her part, wuz bliss itself, and I enjoyed it with a degree of mushness rarely ekaled until I found out that it wuz kivered more deeply with mortgages than it wuz ever likely to be with crops, and my dream uv happiness busted. Sweet ez wuz this week it wuz misery condensed when compared to the season I hev jist passed through.

I wuz a delegate to Philadelphia! I wuzn't elected nor nothin, and hedn't any credentials, but the door uv the Wigwam I passed nevertheless. The doorkeeper wuz a old Dimokrat, and my breath helped me, my nose, which reely blossoms like the lobster, wuz 0'er yeers, but I spect my hevin a gray coat on with a stand up collar, with a brass star onto it, wuz wat finished the biznis. The Southern delegates fought shy uv me, but the Northern ones, bless their souls, the minit they saw the star on the collar uv my great coat, couldn't do enuff for me. They addressed me ez Kernel and Gineral, and sed "this wuz trooly an unmerited honor," and paid my drinks, and I succeeded in borrowin a hundred and twenty dollars uv em the first day. I might hev doubled it, but the fellows wuz took in so easy that no financeerin wuz required, and it reely wuz no amusement.

The Convenshun itself wuz the most affectinist gatherin I ever witnist. I hed a seat beside Randall, who wuz a managin the concern, and I could see it all. The crowd rushed into the bildin and filled it when Randall desired attention. He is the Postmaster-General, every one of em dropped into his seat ez though he hed ben shot, and there wuz the most perfeck quiet I ever saw. Doolittle, who wuz the Cheerman, winked at Randall and nodded his head, when Randall announced that THE DELEGATES FROM SOUTH KAROLINY AND THE DELEGATES FROM MASSACHOOSITS WOOD ENTER ARM IN ARM! With a slow and measured step they cum in, and at a signal from Randall, the cheerin commenst, and sich cheerin! Then Doolittle pulled out his white hankercher and applied it to his eyes, and every delegate simultaneously pulled out a white hankercher and applied it to his eyes.

Trooly this wuz the proudest moment uv my life, not that there wuz anything partikilerly inspiritin in the scene afore me, for there wuznt. Orr, from South Caroliny, looked partikilerly ashamed of hisself, cuz though he wuz going through a highly necessary but extremely disgustin ceremony, and wuz determined to keep a still upper lip over it, and Couch looked up to Orr ez though he wuz affected uv him and ez though he felt flattered by Orr's condescension in walkin at all with such a small individual. But to my eyes the scene wuz significant.

[illegible]

...appointing me one of its delegates to meet with the true Unionists about to convene in Philadelphia, I gratefully accept the appointment. ... that I observe ... Convention, provided I am timely ... that true National ... for that purpose ... in possession of the proper credentials ... event will ... certainly be somewhat significant progress; if they reject it, they will only identify themselves with another Convention, which, from mean motives, turned its back upon its true friends.

Yours very truly,

FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

NEW-JERSEY LEGISLATURE.

TRENTON, N. J., Thursday, Aug. 30, 1866.

Gov. Marcus L. Ward has this day issued a proclamation convening the Legislature of New-Jersey at Trenton on Monday, September 10, for the purpose of ratifying the Constitutional Amendment and filling the existing Senatorial vacancy.

INDORSEMENTS OF THE CALL FOR THE SOLDIERS' UNION CONVENTION.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Aug. 30, 1866.

The following extracts from the many letters received in reply to the call published by the Committee of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Union of this city, indicate the tone of feeling of the men who have defended the Republic in the field:

FROM GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN.

Major-Gen. John A. Logan writes: "You shall have my hearty coöperation for maintaining the rights of all men, for which we have just passed through a bloody conflict, and are now fighting a bitter political one."

FROM GEN. ROBERT C. SCHENCK.

Major-Gen. Robert C. Schenck says: "I see you have called a Convention to meet at Pittsburgh, Sept. 25. My heart will be in it, even if I cannot be present."

FROM GEN. GARFIELD.

Major-Gen. James A. Garfield writes as follows: "I am greatly pleased with your suggestion in regard to a Loyal Soldiers' Convention. Such a demonstration ought to be made to show the country that the great mass of heroic soldiers are true to the cause for which they fought."

* * * *

"I am now in the midst of our Ohio campaign, but will do all in my power to aid in such a work."

FROM GEN. PEARSON.

Major-Gen. Pearson of Pittsburgh, Pa., says: "Anything I can do to further the objects of the proposed Convention will be done. Command me. We have the largest hall in the city ...

[illegible]

...is a mingling together of the most varying conditions; a secretion which is alkaline at one moment is acid at another. In average it appears as a compound of the two. Then the physician collects a number of cases, and from them draws up a description which represent the symptoms ... average ... that which never existed in nature.

This error of average is strikingly exhibited in the ... theories of food propounded by physiologists.

The fact is averages and ratios are the fallacious substitutes for true knowledge.

The amount of oxygen or any other substance consumed by an animal in one day is estimated and compared with the weight of the animal; but the weight represents a total of various substances with which the oxygen has every various relation, some of them being totally unaltered by the oxygen and some of them profoundly affected by it. In like manner, a poison is estimated according to the amount required to kill an animal of given weight.

A certain remedy in twenty instances has been followed by a cure; in seven no cure has been effected. You will say relying on your statistics, there is twenty to seven in favor of success. Nonsense. This is abstractly true of the next twenty-seven as a sum, but not true if anyone of the next twenty-seven from first to last, one to one. For you are left entirely powerless to tell which them will be cured.

The very next case the physician has will present elements, which are not at all represented in the average; the case is individual not an average; its peculiarities, strictly individual, exist in nature, yet they have been eliminated in the average; still upon these very peculiarities must depend the effect of his treatment.

A HUMAN SKULL FOUND IN PLEIOCENE ROCK.—The State Geological Survey of California has recently made a discovery that will attract attention all over the world, and that will become a notable fact in the history of geology. Every person of intelligence is supposed to know that the age of the earth, according to the unanimous opinion of geologists, is not less than a million of years; that there have been successive epochs of animal and vegetable life, the remains of which are found deep in the rocks; that the animals and plants of the earlier epochs differ from those now living on the earth; and that, until very lately, nothing had been found to show that man lived on our globe before the beginning of the present geological era. A few years since, however, some human bones were found in England and France, showing that men lived in those lands in a former epoch, cotemporaneously with the hyena, the rhinoceros, the elephant, and numerous other animals which disappeared from Europe long before the beginning of our historical records. This discovery made a great sensation in the learned world, and was the basis of Lyell's great book on "The Antiquity of Mankind." The ...

[illegible]

LITERATURE.

Lawrence Kehoe, No. 145 Nassau-st., has in press, and will publish Oct. 1, "The See of St. Peter the Rock of the Church, the Source of Jurisdiction, and Center of Unity;" by Thomas William Allies, M. A., Professor of History in the Catholic University of Ireland.

—A translation, by Mr. J. E. Lee, of Dr. Ferdinand Keller's recent work on "The Lake Dwellings of Switzerland and other parts of Europe," illustrated with several wood-cuts, and nearly 100 plates, has just been published in London by Longmans, Green & Co.

George Routledge & Sons, London and New-York, have in press "Last Words of Eminent Persons," by Joseph Kaines; a "New London Guide;" a "Selection from the Works of W. M. Praed;" "A Seaside Sensation," by Charles H. Ross, with 80 illustrations; "Gilderoy, or the Highland Outlaw;" and a new and complete edition of "Hans Christian Andersen's Tales."

The second number of *Every Saturday* since its enlargement has just been issued. This popular periodical now contains 40 pages weekly, and the excellence of its reading matter increases with even quicker pace than its size. It is now publishing three serial stories, "To Turco," by Edmond About; "Silcote of Silcotes," by Henry Kingsley, and "Black Sheep," by Edmund Yates.

Gen. William Wallace W. Wood of Natchez has just published in the office of *The Natchez Courier* a pamphlet of "General and Special Information for American-Brazilian Emigrants," which will no doubt prove valuable to the chivalrous adventurers of the South who are hastening to escape from Yankee tyranny to the favored regions of Dom Pedro. A great many families in Mississippi and other Southern States are said to be making preparations for an exodus.

—Messrs. Rivingtons, the London publishers, are preparing a series of Greek and Latin classics, edited by members of the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, under the direction of the Rev. Arthur Holmes, M. A., Fellow and Lecturer of Clare College, Cambridge. The design is to issue texts of all the classical authors that are commonly read, and to illustrate them with an English commentary. The publication of the series will commence early in the Autumn. Among the authors now in hand are mentioned Homer, Sophocles, Aristophanes, Thucydides, Herodotus, Demosthenes, Terence, Virgil, Horace and Juvenal.

[illegible]

THE DRAMA.

Miss Kate Reignolds has an American dramatic version of "Armadale."

Laura Keene is reported to have written a comedy on New-York society.

Miss Amy Sedgewick, who ... opened the London Haymarket Theater for a short ... the ... Summer season, has again made a ... Mr Grassbrook.

Mr. Frederick Robinson of Wallack's Theater has gone to Toronto, C. W., to play a short engagement, appearing in *Claude Melnotte, Hamlet, Henry Dunbar, Sir Bernard Harleigh*, and *John Mildmay*.

Maggie Mitchell will play next week at Brooklyn, under the management of Mr. Tayleure, who is, by the way, also the business representative of Mr. Owens, Miss Bateman, Mrs. Lander, and Mr. Rowe.

A new drama, by Mr. C. S. Cheltham, has lately been produced at the London Olympic, under the title of "Six Years After, or the Ticket-of-Leave Man's Wife." It was apparently designed as a sequel to Tom Taylor's "Ticket-of-Leave Man." It failed.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

At a typefounders' feast, held at the Crystal Palace on the 11th, Mr. Caslon mentioned the curious fact that matrices from punches originally cut by William Caslon in 1725 were now taken down for daily use, after having been laid aside since 1772 as obsolete—nearly 50 years after their first invention—"for," said Mr. H. Caslon, "with the returning taste for the beautiful in form—a necessary consequence of the greater popularization of art in our times—the 'old-faced type' had come to be regarded as the most elegant letters within the range of typography."

We hear from Paris of a new musical instrument of striking power and sweetness, and at the same time extremely simple construction. It resembles a piano with upright strings, except that the latter are replaced by tuning-forks, which to strengthen the sound are arranged between two small tubes, one above and the other below them. The tuning-forks are sounded by hammers, and are brought to silence at the proper time by means of dampers. The sounds thus produced, which somewhat resemble those of the harmonium, are extremely pure and penetrating. They are very persistent, yet ...

[illegible]

...unpopularity is such that it would be dangerous for him to appear in public in the present state of popular feeling.

The Levant Herald says that Ira Aldridge, the "African Roscius," has been the victim of a sweeping robbery at Kieff. The whole of his jewelry, also a number of bills of exchange, bankers and other acknowledgments were taken. ... alone is estimated at 10,000 silver roubles.

[illegible] ... of North Carolina died ...

Ex-Gov. John M. Moorhead ... the age of 76, on the 28th ult., at Brockbridge Springs ... years. He was one of the most talented men in the ... an able and persistent advocate of public improvements ... every character.

The Hon. Geo. Hastings of Mount Morris, Livingston County, died on the 26th. Mr. H. was a leading member of the bar, and had filled many important offices, including Member of Congress, County Judge, Surrogate, etc. He was the father of Col. Hastings, Gov. Fenton's Private Secretary.

Capt. Burton, the celebrated traveler, has had the honor of delivering a lecture in the presence of the Emperor and the Imperial family of Brazil. The subject was "Medina and Mecca," and the account of his pilgrimage was listened to with the greatest attention and interest by his auditors.

M. de Riancey of the *Union* has addressed a letter to M. Paulin Limayrac, stating that he has not received the 100,000f. which the latter gentleman had offered if the former could point out a case in which the *Constitutionnel* had been disavowed. M. de Riancey, considering he had cited two occasions, once more claims the money.

The requisition inviting Mr. Bright to a public banquet in Dublin has already received the signatures of 21 members of Parliament, including the late Attorney and Solicitor-General, eight parish priests, about 30 city and county magistrates, and a large number of other influential personages. The requisition will, however, be greatly augmented before presentation.

The late Dean Richmond was buried at Batavia on Thursday last. The burial services were performed by the Rev. Mr. Fowler of St. James's Church, Batavia, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Shelton of Buffalo, and the Rev. Mr. Bradley of Stafford, Genesee County. The funeral discourse was preached by the Rev. Mr. Fowler. Among those present were ex-Gov. Seymour, Thurlow Weed, Gen. Slocum, Judges Comstock, Allen, Grover, Morgan and Smith, Millard Fillmore, Bishop Timon.

The income of Augustus Hemenway of Boston for 1865 was $520,000. He does not enjoy it, however, being a lunatic. He made his first venture by chance. He was supercargo of a vessel bound from Boston to Buenos Ayres ...

[illegible]

SCIENCE.

[illegible]

FINE ARTS.

[illegible]

PERSONAL.

[illegible]

GENERAL NEWS.

[illegible]

AGRICULTURAL.

WHEAT IN MINNESOTA.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

ELGIN, Wabasha Co., Aug. 25, 1866.

In Southern Minnesota—the chief grain portion of the State—Spring wheat, which is the principal crop, will not, in my opinion, yield more than one-half as many pounds of flour per acre as it did last year. Immediately after sowing we had a severe drouth of about three weeks' continuance, which caused a thin stand of wheat, consequently our crop would have been only fair for this State if wheat had filled well; but about the middle of July commenced one of the hottest spells of weather which I have known during the 11 years which I have resided here. Our wheat was nearly all in the milk, and the heat was so intense that the sap in the stalk was scalded so as to stop the further growth. The result is our wheat is *very badly shrunken*. One may judge of the crop of last year and this, when I state that last year one of the bundles thrown off by a McCormick reaper was all that a man could reach around in binding, all well filled with the very best plump wheat, and in shocking he only wanted to handle one at a time. This year the bundles are so small that a man will take up five or six at a time with perfect ease; and the wheat badly shrunk at that. I judge that in many fields one-fourth the heads have nothing in them at all. No doubt some pieces of wheat are quite good, but the last year's breaking is the poorest ever known. Wheat sown on corn ground is not, in this vicinity, worth cutting, though most farmers have cut it to clear the ground. We had much Spring plowing which is hardly worth cutting. Mr. P. C. Bently of this town has 90 acres of wheat which he will not cut, it is so badly blasted. At a meeting of some of the most candid farmers of our town last Saturday, an estimate was made that this State would not be able to send East as much wheat when reduced to flour by at least 1,000,000 barrels as she did last year. This may seem almost incredible when you take into account the very flattering estimates you have been receiving; but you must be aware that all new States try to make out that theirs is the most productive, and each county paper *always* claims their immediate locality as the garden of the world.

Minnesota is, probably, the best Spring wheat-growing State in the Union, but she has come as far short of making a good crop this year, as she did eight years ago.

THE CROPS.

COTTON.

J. M. Taylor, a cotton planter in Jefferson Parish, La., says the crop is very fine in that vicinity and the weather delightful for picking. He has already sent some of the new crop to market.

Recent accounts from Tennessee represent the planters bright and cheerful, instead of gloomy, as they were a few weeks ago. The season has taken a favorable turn, the freedmen work well, and a good crop is looked for. Picking was commenced in some fields on the 10th.

In some portions of Alabama, as in Lowndes and Montgomery counties, we learn the army worm is committing sad havoc. Fields in their track are represented as looking as though fire had been over them, and that planters who ten days ago calculated upon 500 bales, will not have over 100.

Accounts from Arkansas are very favorable, with a large amount planted and every prospect of a heavy yield. The crop promises well in North Carolina, with a large breadth planted. The season, for the most part, has been all that could be desired. It never looked better, and is bolling finely.

RICE.

This crop is mostly produced in South Carolina and Georgia, and is attended with a vast deal of hard labor in unhealthy swamps. With the end of compulsory labor, it will probably be some time before the yield comes up to its standard before the war, when nearly 155,000 tierces of 20 bushels each were received at Charleston. This was from September of 1859 to the same time in 1860. The receipts for the same period last year were only a trifle over 4,000 tierces. We find the following estimates of the crop for this year, not including a little raised on the Cape Fear River, N. C., and some Inland Rice:

	Tierces.
Waccamaw, Pee Dee and Santee District	12,000
Cooper River District	3,000
Pon Pon, Ashepoo, Combahee and vicinity	5,000
Savannah Back River, amount to come to Charleston	5,000
Crop of Georgia	8,000
Total	33,000

TOBACCO.

The Evansville Indiana Journal, published in the center of the tobacco district and trade of that State, says an average breadth was planted in Southern Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, and Illinois; also along the Green and Cumberland River country. The planting was two to four weeks earlier than usual, and is now looking finely. The season has been very favorable, and the quality promises to be excellent. In the river counties of Indiana the cultivation of tobacco is becoming very extensive, and the present crop promises to be above an average in extent and good quality. In Kentucky there will be an average crop, estimating the whole region, though short in some sections. In Illinois the crop will not be so large in amount, as there has been less breadth planted than formerly, cotton, castor beans and sorghum superseding the culture of tobacco in some degree. In Northern Tennessee cotton has received much more attention than formerly, to the neglect of tobacco, and the yield will not be large. Last year's crop is not all off yet, but the stem [illegible] are about closing out. Considerable tobacco is ready for shipment on Green, Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers, most of which will pass through this city. Of the crop of 1865, in the sections mentioned in these four States on the Lower Ohio and its tributaries, about one-third, or nearly 25,000 hogsheads, have been or will be shipped through this place.

The yield for the four years, for this region mentioned, is estimated from trustworthy data, as follows:

1860	155,000 hhds.
1861	100,000 hhds.
[illegible]	70,000 hhds.
[illegible]	115 to 125,000 hhds.

A much larger proportion than usual of strips go forward this year—estimated at 9,000 hhds.

[illegible] is growing into one of the chief tobacco marts [illegible] of transhipment in the West. With its daily and [illegible] lines of regular first-class packets on the Ohio, Green, Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers, and our easy and [illegible] railroad facilities, it is drawing to it all the large trade of these extensive tobacco-growing regions.

CORN.

J. W. Gibbons of Dakota County, Minn., protests against the glowing accounts of the crops furnished by land agents to induce immigration. He represents the Wheat and Oat crop as poor, and that all are agreed that there never was so poor a prospect for Corn.

A subscriber, D. G. P., writing from Tuscola, Mich., says that after late Spring and cool weather in the early part of the Summer corn was feeble and backward, but recent warm weather has carried it forward finely, and the prospect for a good crop is now flattering. Wheat, rye, oats and hay were all good, all harvested in first-rate order. The weather is now very favorable for maturing the corn and potato crop.

Accounts from Matthews County, Va., represent the corn prospects in a flattering state, with as much planted as before the War. In all of South-West Virginia the corn is likely to be very good. A gentleman of Lee County, where a great breadth was planted, thinks, in the absence of stock to consume it, corn will be sold at 15c. per bushel. Wheat proved better than was anticipated, and oats were the largest and best crop ever raised.

A writer from Meadville, Penn., says they never had a better promise of a splendid yield of corn. Another correspondent says corn never looked so promising in this State before.

A correspondent of *The Cincinnati Gazette* gives the following statistics of the corn crop for the last 25 years, viz.:

	Bushels.
In 1840, total crop	377,531,875
In 1850, total crop	592,071,104
In 1860, total crop	830,451,707
In 1865, total crop (estimated)	1,000,000,000

The following are the portions of the United States where Indian corn is the staple, in comparison with other grains:

New-England, New-York and New-Jersey, 38,948,690 bushels.

Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina, 128,998,249 bushels.

Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas, 147,425,726 bushels.

Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and Kansas, 550,027,-[illegible] bushels.

This shows that half the immense crop of Indian corn grown in the United States is produced in the valley of Ohio and Missouri. He estimates the crop of this year in Ohio at 91,000,000 bushels.

From North Carolina we have unfavorable accounts. One writer says:

"So far as I can learn, the corn crop will be indifferent in Warren, Granville, Franklin, Nash and Wake Counties. The breadth of corn planted was less than usual; it has been imperfectly cultivated; the drouth has been severe, and these untoward circumstances, coupled with the consuming heat of this unprecedentedly warm season, will make the corn crop very short indeed. I learn, however, that in Edgecombe, Pitt, Hyde, and all along the Roanoke, the crops are superb."

A person traveling through Davidson County says he did not see a single field of corn which would yield half a crop—they were literally burned up by the drouth. The wheat when thrashed turned out worse than anticipated.

The drouth was so severe in Mississippi as to greatly injure the corn—in some portions of the State it was estimated that only half a crop would be made.

Tennessee accounts state that the corn crop, now maturing, turns out much better than the former expected. A person traveling from Nashville says, that all along through Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, Ohio, and Indiana, there is one continued great field of corn with just the weather to mature it.

Reports from Wisconsin say that corn is late, but growing finely, and a splendid crop is looked for.

HOPS.

So far as heard from, the hop crop is looking well. The importance of the crop will be better understood when we say that nearly 26,000 acres are devoted to hop-growing in New-York State alone, Otsego, Madison, Schoharie and Oneida Counties taking the lead. The aphis, so troublesome a few years since, have had their day, and nearly disappeared from the hop fields. In some parts of the district alluded to, a severe hailstorm early in the season injured the vines, but, taken as a whole, it is likely the yield will be good.

Late English papers represent the hop prospects as very good in the large producing districts. In some parts of the country the American system of training to short stakes and horizontal wires or strings had been adopted, and was considered much superior to the old plan.

POTATOES.

Accounts are good from Pennsylvania. A correspondent at Meadville says no rot has yet appeared, and the experiment of obtaining seed from Michigan promises to be a success.

They are also represented in a flourishing condition in Maine, with a heavy growth and favorable weather.

FRUIT.

The apple crop is represented as light in most parts of New-England—almost a failure in some places. A correspondent in Yates County, N. Y., almost the center of the great apple region, says there will be scarcely apples enough for home use, with few pears and some plums. We hear of good crops of apples in Cecil County, Md.

The prospects for a crop of cranberries in South Jersey are so flattering that arrangements are being made to largely increase the planting. The cranberry flourishes finely on the low lands of New-Jersey.

S. R., who has just returned from a tour through South-Eastern New-York and North-Eastern Pennsylvania, reports that only in Wyoming Valley will there be an average crop of apples; elsewhere, almost a total failure.

WINE PLANT ONCE MORE.—Having already spoken in strong terms of the swindle attempted upon unsophisticated farmers by peddlers who would palm off rhubarb roots as a wonderful new wine plant, from which a fortune could soon be made, we will now only add the *facts* of certain itinerants in this line. Presuming upon the simplicity of the Quakers, and probably unaware of their tee-total principles, these venders visited Delaware and Chester Counties, Pa., where they were brought up with a short turn, and arrested for obtaining money under false pretenses, viz., selling rhubarb roots, knowing them to be such, for "wine plants."

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. H. Toppling writes from the "Hill country of Egypt," or Southern Illinois as follows: "Our State geologist designates this as the southern rim of the great coal bed. A range of hills extends irregularly east into Kentucky and West into Missouri, covered with thrifty timber and remarkably adapted to fruit culture. The latitude is the same as Richmond, Va., and the country is fast filling up with Northern and Eastern men, though there is still room. Most of the settlers engage in fruit raising.

Strawberries were fine, mostly Wilson's. The shipments from Cobden were 6,450 bushels—from Makanda 1,750 bushels. Raspberries and blackberries have been extensively planted, but no large shipments yet made. Peaches are a partial failure this season. Orchards and vineyards are being planted extensively, and both trees and vines are remarkably healthy.

Corn is doing well, but wants rain soon. Cotton promises a good yield. It has been planted much more extensively here than ever before.

The California Farmer says they will have the most abundant harvest ever known in that State, and that thousands of acres of wheat will yield 40, 60 and 80 bushels per acre—barley 60, 80 and 100 bushels.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

KENTUCKY.

The latest returns from Kentucky give Duvall over Hobson a majority of 37,587. The vote by Congressional districts shows us the comparative strength in mass of the Rebel and Conservative parties:

Dist.	Duvall.	Hobson.	Dist.	Duvall.	Hobson.
I.	13,435	3,717	VII.	12,378	4,722
II.	11,593	6,833	VIII.	5,259	10,973
III.	9,391	6,658	IX.	10,160	8,843
IV.	11,768	6,269			
V.	10,116	4,808	Totals	97,060	59,473
VI.	12,955	6,509			

The whole vote, with Letcher and Perry Counties to hear from, is 156,653. Perry and Letcher combined are not expected to poll more than 800 votes—nearly all of them for Hobson.

NORTH CAROLINA ELECTION—OFFICIAL VOTE ON THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

Counties.	Ratification.	Rejection.	Counties.	Ratification.	Rejection.
Alamance	139	429	Lenoir	95	109
Alleghany	259	1	Lincoln	397	16
Alexander	239	129	Macon	259	4
Anson	11	564	Madison	213	19
Ashe	334	4	Martin	71	111
Beaufort	148	330	McDowell	265	35
Bertie	240	139	Mecklenburg	277	114
Bladen	50	302	Mitchell	331	14
Brunswick	6	218	Montgomery	437	91
Buncombe	381	255	Moore	473	502
Burke	276	201	Nash	79	349
Cabarrus	253	138	New-Hanover	70	665
Caldwell	354	37	Northampton	6	357
Camden	2	222	Onslow	19	273
Carteret	327	40	Orange	391	494
Caswell	137	145	Pasquotank	43	269
Catawba	643	34	Perquimans	136	107
Chatham	443	732	Person	105	397
Cherokee	419	1	Pitt	51	647
Chowan	10	124	Polk	299	30
Clay	223	3	Randolph	541	634
Cleveland	359	32	Richmond	74	193
Columbus	69	177	Rockingham	61	436
Craven	65	663	Rowan	381	137
Cumberland	132	304	Rutherford	606	40
Currituck	19	334	Robeson	19	601
Davidson	231	436	Sampson	34	607
Davie	150	169	Stanly	109	340
Duplin	47	603	Stokes	201	214
Edgecombe	28	445	Surry	347	314
Forsythe	679	261	Transylvania	148	36
Franklin	18	525	Tyrell	6	180
Gaston	227	64	Union	237	60
Gates	5	103	Wake	707	347
Granville	237	333	Warren	6	402
Greene	70	136	Washington	18	245
Guilford	599	428	Watauga	199	7
Halifax	20	660	Wayne	51	681
Harnett	120	266	Wilkes	913	109
Haywood	(no returns)		Wilson	77	331
Henderson	417	38	Yadkin	629	236
Hertford	6	241	Yancey	213	30
Hyde	56	168			
Iredell	799	125	Total	19,570	21,552
Jackson	230	32			19,570
Johnston	441	136			
Jones	33	114	Majority for rejection		1,982

COLORADO.

The following table gives the majorities in each county, from the official returns in the latest Colorado papers. Huerfano County, which was reported to have given Chilcott 127 majority, now is stated to have given 57, which reduces the estimate we printed on Friday:

Counties.	Chilcott.	Hunt.
Arapahoe	—	216
Gilpin	—	17
Jefferson	51	—
Boulder	51	—
Weld	110	—
Larimer	—	11
Douglass	61	—
Park	30	—
Pueblo	65	—
Clear Creek	15	—
Summit	125	—
El Paso	31	—
Huerfano	57	—
Los Animas	—	141
Fremont	—	50
Costilla	10	—
Conejos	—	7
Lake	—	14
Total	613	486

Chilcott's majority may now be placed safely at 127.

The Denver News gives the following reasons why it is not larger:

It is a fact which the returns show, that among the laboring population, the bone and sinew of the Territory, was where Chilcott got his best support, while the strength of the Administration candidate was with the bummers, drunkards, adventurers and floating population. We had a strong man to run against, and at the opening of the campaign things looked gloomy for the Union party in Colorado. The failure of Congress to pass the bill admitting our State had a bad effect on many of our best Union men, and they consequently lacked that vigor in working for the success of the good cause that would have animated them had Congress acted as promptly in this matter as it did in others, where the veto power was exercised by the President, for exactly the same reasons.

We feared the result of this failure of Congress in admitting Colorado at its late session, and so expressed our fears at the time our bill was pending. Thank God and the Union sentiment prevailing with our citizens, that the result has not been so bad as we then predicted it would be. Colorado has not passed into the hands of Copperheads, though we have escaped this fate barely by the skin of our teeth in this contest.

If the rights again demanded of Congress, by this election, be not accorded on the next assembling of that honorable body, they need blame none but themselves if the Territory passes into the hands of the Administration party at the next election. Our people cannot work continually for those who ignore their rights. Let Congress be warned in time. The great falling off in the Union vote at this election has been caused, in a great measure, by its tardy action, although Mr. Hunt, the administration candidate, has always been a Radical Republican until the opening of this campaign, besides having a great influence throughout the Territory, which will account in part for the closeness of the vote.

TEXAS.—The vote for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor, as counted by the Legislature, is for Governor—J. W. Throckmorton, 49,277; E. M. Pease, 12,168. For Lieutenant-Governor—Geo. W. Jones, 48,008; L. Lindsay, 8,714. Throckmorton's majority is 37,109.

RAILROAD RECONSTRUCTION.

SOUTHERN RAILROADS—DESTRUCTION—MILITARY OCCUPATION—CONDITION AT THE CLOSE OF THE WAR—EFFORTS TO RECONSTRUCT—PRESENT CONDITION—NEW PROJECTS—GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

The total length of railroads in operation in the United States on the 1st of January, 1861, was 31,168 miles; 10,532 miles were in the Southern States, and hence subject to the destructive influences of the Rebellion. The estimated cost and equipments of the roads in the South was $310,000,000. One of the first acts of open war, following the bombardment of Fort Sumter, was the tearing up the railroad track in Baltimore and the destruction of bridges on the Northern Central road of Pennsylvania and the Annapolis branch, in order to interrupt communication between Washington and the Northern States. From the beginning to the end of the War, no opportunity to destroy a bridge or tear up a railroad track was allowed to pass unimproved by either army, when thereby damage would result to the other. Thus, from the Susquehanna to the Rio Grande, and from the Ohio to the Gulf, railroads and rolling-stock became things contraband of war, to be appropriated or destroyed as circumstances forced the alternative.

On the 19th of April, 1861, the Secessionists in Baltimore tore up the track in the streets in order to prevent the passage of troops to the defense of Washington, and on the following day they destroyed several bridges on the Northern Central Railroad, connecting Baltimore with the North, via Harrisburg. These roads were immediately repaired, and were then guarded by the United States. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad received more serious damage which was not so rapidly repaired. These small beginnings threatened serious work with railroad property, which subsequently extended throughout the entire range of military operations.

Between Washington and Richmond, railroads were so often destroyed and rebuilt by the ever oscillating forces, that the country along the several lines was literally strewn with the broken wrecks of railroad materials.

The roads in Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, and Georgia, shared but little less severe a fate. Louisiana, Alabama, and the Carolinas, were but little more fortunate, so that at the close of the war, there was not one of all the Southern roads in running order. Some of the less important lines had been wholly dismantled, in order to supply rails and rolling stock for the great military thoroughfares. A few of the roads thus kept up were, after the collapse of the Confederacy, able to run dilapidated trains at a speed of eight or ten miles an hour. There were, however, no continuous lines of railroad between any two important points in the Southern States south of Nashville.

The great work then demanding immediate attention, and intimately connected with the question of bread for the Southern people, was the reconstruction of the railroad system. To this work the defeated military leaders at once addressed themselves in a most commendable spirit, and prosecuted their labors with an energy that could not fail to result in complete success in a good cause.

To escape capture by the National forces the rolling stock and movable property of the several roads had been run away into the interior of the Gulf States, and suffered from improper use and neglect to an extent that rendered the remedy almost worse than the evil sought to be escaped. The Companies were therefore without equipments, and had no money or credit with which the stock could be procured.

Under these circumstances, there was but one alternative left—to obtain a supply of rolling stock from the United States, there being a great scarcity of rolling stock at the manufactories of the North, the United States having purchased largely during the Rebellion in order to move troops and munitions of war. Application was made to the President of the United States to obtain rolling stock and other supplies to operate the road with, on a credit or until such time as a settlement could be had for the use of the roads for military purposes during the war.

Upon this request, President Johnson directed commanders of departments to transfer to their respective companies the several railroads held by Military orders, and to sell them such rolling stock and other materials as they thought they would need, on a credit of two years, payable in monthly installments with interest at 7 1-10 per cent per annum, or giving the Company the option of taking the property at two years by giving individual security.

In accordance with the provisions of this order, the roads were delivered to the officers of the respective companies, and the Government property sold to the railroad directors. The work of reconstruction and refitting was vigorously prosecuted in every part of the war-ridden country. As early as September, and but four months from the actual cessation of hostilities in 1865, a half dozen of the most important railroads of the South, which had been broken up by the military, were reset and in running order. Even in July there was direct communication between Washington and Richmond, and not later in September such roads as the Seaboard and Roanoke, and the Knoxville and East Tennessee were in operation. The Government roads and rolling stock were about this time turned over to the States, and the Rebel Generals Johnston, Mahone, Beauregard, Taylor, and several others, were chosen Presidents of the Virginia and Louisiana lines, and at once addressed themselves to the work of practical restoration. By October 7 the Alabama Railroad was opened to Mobile, connecting with New-York by way of Knoxville and Lynchburg; by October 12 the Mississippi Central was completed, and on the same day passengers reached Washington from New-Orleans all the way by railroad. Instantly with this, if not some days sooner, we heard of the first train on the Missouri Pacific, of efforts to start a connection between Kansas and Texas, and the vigorous renewal of the great enterprise to link the great Territories and the two oceans. So much was done less than six months after the general laying down of arms. It was not all that could have been done by a people of so much enterprise and resource as that of the North; but no ruin of equal extent has been built up so quickly as that of the railroad system of the South. Let us see what has been done since.

Of first importance is a growing movement to consolidate the various railroads under one direction and a uniform management. This appears to have been the object of the Governor of Virginia in several intelligent recommendations to the Legislature. Under the old system, the different Companies became perfect monopolists and tyrants of the road, resisting coöperation with all the petty spirit of small enterprises, so that the charge of 10 cents per mile on some of the roads in Virginia is easily accounted for. To consolidate these roads is to make them continuous and cheap, to save freight from breaking bulk, and relieve the passengers from such exorbitant charges as to render frequent communication between different neighborhoods out of the question. Gen. Joseph Johnston, late President of the Petersburg and Weldon, has just been elected to the management of the Alabama and Tennessee road. Under the direction of these distinguished managers, assisted by numerous corps of constructing engineers, the great work has been energetically prosecuted.

The northernmost range of destruction in the East was in the lines of the Northern Central and the Cumberland Valley Railroads in Pennsylvania. Some of the roads in Ohio and Indiana were slightly damaged by raiders from Kentucky, but these were speedily repaired. In Missouri there was an uninterrupted warfare on lines of communication during the whole time of the Rebellion, but the frontier of the corps of reconstruction had given an experience that required but a short period to repair the roads and put them in running order throughout the State.

The roads in Pennsylvania, though subject to almost annual interruptions, from the time the Baltimore Secessionists burned the bridges and tore up the track, in April, 1861, until the close of the war, suffered the greatest damage during the time of Lee's invasion, in 1863.

From the ninth annual report of the President and Directors of the Northern Central Railroad Company it appears that the operations of this road were suspended during the months of June and July, and the following statement is embodied as a record.

Information was received from the War Department at Washington, on the 7th of June, of the intended invasion of the State by the Rebel army, and immediate preparations were made, by request of the military authorities, for the protection of the bridges and other property of this company.

From this date the efforts of the company officers were given almost exclusively to the military transportation on the road, and in preparing block-houses, &c., for the use of the military guarding the line.

On the 15th, the regular business of the company was partially suspended, and all rolling stock not in constant use was moved northward.

On the 16th, only local freight trains for the removal of private property that could be useful to the Rebels and military trains were run from this date. On the 25th, orders were given for the stoppage of all shipments. On the 26th, telegraph communication on the Hanover Branch Road was interrupted. Orders were issued to have all engines fired up, and all rolling stock ready to move on receipt of orders. On the 27th, all trains were moved northward; accumulated stock at York moved to Columbia; and at 7 p. m., telegraph operator at York, being advised of the approach of the Rebels, moved his instruments on the 28th, 29th and 30th—Rebel forces in York; all bridges between Hanover Junction and Goldsboro', on main line, 12 in number, and all on Wrightsville Branch, 19 in number, were destroyed, also all crippled cars at York.

On 5th July, Rebel army having been defeated at Gettysburg, the reconstruction of the destroyed bridges was commenced.

On 15th, all bridges repaired, and business of the Road resumed.

The damage sustained by this company, on the occasion of this last invasion, amounted in all to $234,900.

The Cumberland Valley road, beyond Carlisle, was at the same time severely damaged, by the destruction of bridges, culverts, depots, and materials. In a few weeks, however, through trains were running from Hagerstown to Harrisburg, and when the war closed nothing remained unrepaired north of the Potomac.

The immediate work in hand was the opening of the great through lines connecting the Gulf cities and the valley of the Mississippi with the Atlantic seaports in the Northern States. The Mobile and Ohio road, the Montgomery and Atlanta route North via Richmond, and the Virginia and Tennessee, were the lines to be first repaired, in order to open communication with the interior, and branch roads leading to all parts of the country.

The route via the Alabama River, Augusta and Richmond, opened to travel in the Summer of 1865, was foremost, the Mobile and Ohio was not far behind, and before the Spring of 1866 the Great Northern and Jackson line to Columbus, Ky., was running through trains. The Memphis and Ohio, through to Louisville, has just been opened by the completion of the Clarksville bridge, thus greatly facilitating travel and trade to the South-West.

At a convention of railroad managers held recently in Memphis, now time-tables and freight arrangements were agreed upon for all the connecting roads.

The Memphis and Louisville Railroad line are to run two daily trains through to Louisville, and one to the Illinois Central Railroad, making three passenger trains per day to Humboldt.

The time from Memphis to St. Louis was set down at 20 hours, to Louisville 18 hours, and to New-York 64 hours. This is coming up to the good old times of railroad speed, scheduled before the war had broken the bridges and shattered the road beds of our great thoroughfares.

Through from Vicksburg to Montgomery, without change of cars, is promised in a very short time. The long trestle work and high bridge across the Big Black, demolished in the final campaign against the obstinate city of Mississippi, only awaits completion to restore the unbroken line to the Alabama.

The President and Superintendent of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad have recently published an annual report of the operations of that road, from which it appears that the Company received from the United States possession of the property and management of the line on the 15th of September, 1865.

On the Directors taking possession of the road they found the interest on the bonded debt of the Company due January 1, 1866, $462,721, with a floating debt due by the old organization for pay-rolls, wood, and other liabilities incurred previous to the old Company leaving Nashville, $254,085 49.

Since the time after taking possession the Directory received from proceeds of sale of cotton and other assets returned from the South, the sum of $244,857 04. This sum is in full of all the available assets received from the old organization.

In pursuance of an order issued by the Secretary of War, under the direction of President Johnson, on the 8th of August, 1865, this road, with many others in the Southern States, purchased a large amount of rolling stock and materials on a credit of two years, and thus was enabled to engage at once in the work of transporting freight and passengers.

The Memphis and Little Rock Railroad, singularly enough, has found a fortune in its large indebtedness to Mr. Peabody, who, in order to secure his investment, has agreed to apply a large additional amount to complete the road. A movement is also on foot to extend the Iron Mountain Railroad from St. Louis down to the west bank of the Mississippi River, following the line of the ridges until it intersects with the New-Orleans and Texas road. Thus a competing line from New-Orleans and Galveston to the North-West will be established west of the river, in opposition to the present miserably managed line on the east.

A Committee appointed at the Railroad Convention held in Memphis on the 11th and 12th of July had issued a call for another Convention, to meet at Macon, Ga., on the 5th of September, to take into consideration the importance of the construction of the link, in the Savannah and Memphis Railroad, from Opelika to Tuscumbia. In pursuance to instructions, the Committee has also performed the duty of laying before the respective Boards of Trade of Savannah, Macon, Selma, Memphis, Cairo, Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, and Cincinnati, the importance of the proposed road to them, commercially, and asked that the capitalists and commercial interests of these cities be represented in the Convention. It is a work in which the entire West, as well as the entire States of Georgia, Alabama, and Florida, have a deep interest.

Many of these commercial associations addressed have taken action in the matter, and have appointed delegates to the Macon Convention.

Meanwhile, a company of Boston capitalists are reported to have taken hold of the Florida and Alabama Railroads connecting Montgomery with the Gulf, with a determination to prosecute the work to speedy completion.

Mr. Geo. A. Trenholm, who recently went as a delegate from Charleston to Cincinnati, for the purpose of agitating among capitalists the subject of a short connection of Charleston with the North-West by way of Knoxville, Louisville and Cincinnati, makes the following report:

You will find the route of the "Blue Ridge Railroad," however, traced out on nearly every railroad map of any authority. Appleton's Guide has it correctly delineated on the accompanying map, except that it is finished to "Walhalla," about 11 miles beyond Pendleton, and not to the latter point, as appears on the map. If you will take a glance at this map you will see what new and extensive connections will be accomplished when Louisville and Cincinnati will have been placed, as they soon will be, in railroad communication with Knoxville, and the Blue Ridge Railroad shall in like manner be completed to that point. The Kentucky Road will not follow the line so indicated. The Lebanon extension passes six miles South of Danville, and has already reached Crab Orchard, on the way to London. At London it will turn due South and be carried to the Tennessee line. There it will be met by the Knoxville and Kentucky Road, which, instead of taking the direction indicated on the map, will be carried due North to the line. Cincinnati will carry the Lexington Road in the direction of Danville (I think), and passing through it, connect with the Lebanon extension at the nearest point.

The mere statement of these facts demonstrates the necessity, for Nashville, of a direct road to Knoxville. Your Louisville Road and Madrid Bend Road render this connection indispensable to you. Memphis, too, will have a road direct from Chattanooga, through the copper mine region of East Tennessee, to Clayton, Ga., or some point near it.

Many of the less important lines and branch roads have been put under repair, and by the time the produce of the country is prepared to be marketed the roads will be in condition to supply the necessary transportation.

In addition to this great work of reconstruction, the whole Southern country is excited over new and vast schemes for the construction of extensive railroad systems that connect every portion of the West, North-West and South-West, through to the Pacific coast, directly with the Southern seaboard. The spacious harbor at Norfolk is to be opened to the commerce of the world; the fleet of iron-clads, double-enders and ships-of-the-line are no longer to be allowed undisputed possession of the magnificent harbor, but merchantmen from every port in the world are to seek these waters with varied merchandise, and to depart with cargoes of American products from every State. Lines through West Virginia are to tap the Northern and Western roads on the Ohio; others through Tennessee are to reach the Pacific via Memphis and Little Rock; others, still, through the Carolinas, Georgia and Alabama, via the New-Orleans and Opelousas Road, are to penetrate Texas and New-Mexico, and reach the Pacific near the Gulf of California.

True, Charleston objects to this programme, but its opposition is weak and unheeded, and as for Savannah and Wilmington their claims go entirely unconsidered. If, therefore, the French companies, the English capitalists, Southern engineers and Northern stock-jobbers don't all go the way of Sir Morton Peto, Norfolk will yet become a great city, and Pacific Railroads be as numerous as Atlantic Cables.

THE NEW-YORK SENATE AND MR. SEWARD.

ALBANY, Wednesday, Aug. 29, 1866.

In the Senate to-day on motion of Mr. Low, the resolution appointing a Committee to welcome the President was re-considered. Mr. Low offered the following:

Whereas, The President of the United States and our distinguished fellow-citizens Gen. Grant and Admiral Farragut, are about to visit this State on their way to a sister State to assist in laying the foundation of a Monument to the Memory of the late lamented statesman Stephen A. Douglas, therefore

Resolved, That the Senate on behalf of the people of New-York welcome the President of the United States, and Gen. Grant and Admiral Farragut to our territory.

Thomas Murphy moved to include the name of William H. Seward.

This was lost by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Collins, C. G. Cornell, Folger, Humphrey, Low, H. C. Murphy, D. Murphy, and Stanford—8.

NAYS—Messrs. Bennett, Campbell, Gibson, Godard, Kline, La Bau, Lowe, Sessions, White, Wilbur, Williams, and Walcott—12.

Mr. Folger offered the following as a substitute for the first resolution offered by Mr. Low:

Resolved, That the Senate do on behalf of the people of the State of New-York welcome His Excellency the President of the United States and the other distinguished personages accompanying him to our territory.

This was carried.

Mr. Low offered the following:

Resolved, That our distinguished fellow-citizens, Gen. Grant and Admiral Farragut, who are expected at the State capital to-morrow, be warmly welcomed to the soil of this State by the Senate on behalf of a grateful people, who recognize their services and appreciate their worth.

Mr. T. Murphy moved to include the name of Wm. H. Seward.

This was lost by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Collins, C. G. Cornell, Humphrey, Low, H. C. Murphy, T. Murphy, and Stanford—7.

NAYS—Messrs. Bennett, Campbell, Folger, Gibson, Godard, Kline, La Bau, Sessions, White, Wilber, Williams and Walcott—13.

The resolution was then adopted. Yeas, 16; Nays, 3.

UNION CONVENTION IN NORTH CAROLINA.

A meeting of the Union men of Washington County, N. C., was held Aug. 13 in Germanton, Washington County. The following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, We deprecate all dissensions in the Union ranks, as only divisions in favor of our political opponents; and, *whereas*, we reaffirm the principles of the Platform adopted by the National Union Presidential Convention of 1864; and, *whereas*, our votes will be given and confidence reposed in only those who are loyal to the Union, and withheld from those who departed from the path which made the war a success and stamped upon treason the ineffaceable stigma and disgrace of crime that ought to be made "odious" and its authors punished; and, *whereas*, our thanks are due to Congress that labored to reconstruct the Government on principles of Justice, Liberty and Right, so as to make peace permanent and honorable, and not a triumph to those who attempted to destroy the Union, and now unblushingly and impertinently deny the power to keep them out; therefore

Resolved, That whenever the Southern people shall accept the terms of unexampled moderation offered them in a corresponding spirit, and show forth their professions by electing loyal men to office, they should be so admitted into the Union, and peace be only thus established.

Resolved, That our thanks are due to the Congress for their refusal to invest with power those who have been enemies of the Government.

Resolved, That although it is the dearest wish of our hearts to see the Old North State take her place again in the councils of the Nation, yet we are willing to remain as we are indefinitely, rather than allow red-handed traitors to control us.

Resolved, That we do heartily indorse the call and the principles set forth for a Convention of Southern loyalists to be held in Philadelphia the 3d of September next, and that we will support any measures for the speedy restoration of the Southern States on a sound basis.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in *The North Carolina Standard*, *Washington City Chronicle*, NEW-YORK TRIBUNE, and *Philadelphia Inquirer*.

The following gentlemen were appointed delegates to the Philadelphia Convention on the 3d of September: J. W. Wynne, E. H. Willis, M. C. McNamara, J. J. Rea, H. K. Furnis, Samuel P. Woodley, John B. Chisson, jr., Alexander M. Phelps, J. A. Wilson; and the following gentlemen appointed from Beaufort County: U. H. Rich, and Wm. M. Cheny, and M. Bowin of Maryland, formerly of this county. The meeting was then adjourned.

NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE AND SUCCESS.

THE TRIBUNE was the first and *only* journal to publish a special dispatch sent through the Atlantic Cable, despite the clumsy hypocrisy of *The Herald*. A fresher evidence of laborious enterprise is exhibited in THE TRIBUNE's reports of the Philadelphia Convention.

On Tuesday morning it appeared with an entire page devoted to brief personal and political portraitures of every delegate chosen from all the States. During the progress of the Convention THE TRIBUNE had from four to seven columns of telegraphed reports—one day a column more than *The Herald*, *Times*, *World* and *News* combined—and daily from three to five columns more matter than any one of the local Philadelphia journals; and this at a cost in telegraphing and for correspondents of not less than $1,000 per day! How few readers realize the enormous aggregate cost, in cash and labor, at which their TRIBUNE is served them each morning. [Norwalk (Conn.) Gazette.

We understand that the subscription list of *The Daily News* is rapidly falling off. The readers of that journal now find congenial matter in the columns of *The Times*, whose treasonable sentiments are much more elegantly clothed. On the other hand, the loyal readers of *The Times*, disgusted with its Rebel prepossessions, are transferring their patronage to the loyal and clear-speaking TRIBUNE. Certain it is that the circulation of THE TRIBUNE is growing rapidly, and mostly from the accession of those who have heretofore bought *The Times*. [Brooklyn Union.

MISSOURI.

LABOR AND PROSPECTS OF THE FARMER.

From Our Own Correspondent.

OREGON, HOLT COUNTY, Mo., Tuesday, Aug. 14, 1866.

Labor—ceaseless and untiring labor, has wrought a wonderful change in the aspect of affairs in North-West Missouri in the few months that have intervened since the suppression of the Rebellion. Never before, in this country have men so faithfully discharged their obligations to the soil as during the past and present year. I have recently visited 11 of the 14 counties which compose the VIIth Missouri Congressional District, and find a condition of prosperity in each that I little suspected. I am satisfied that an equal or greater number of acres are now in cultivation than ever before, notwithstanding the immense labor of refencing and fixing things upon almost every farm before work could be done on the soil. Miles of new fencing have been done, dilapidated houses made habitable, and everywhere busy hands have been engaged in wiping out the evidences—the scars of war. Dame Nature, too, has been in a propitious mood, and such crops of oats, Spring wheat, Winter wheat, barley and rye have not before, in many a long year, rewarded the toiler. Corn looks promising. In some localities it is just now a little dry, perhaps, but as yet the symptoms are by no means alarming.

The apple crop is good. Pear trees are breaking down with their loads of fruit. The Concord grape is well loaded and healthy (all other varieties of grapes are a failure), and plums even are well loaded. Why should not this country rejoice?

A correspondent of *The Brooklyn Union* is anxious that somebody should give him $200,000 to start a daily paper in New-York—as THE TRIBUNE, especially, does not suit him. There are several people whom THE TRIBUNE does not suit, and who wouldn't mind spending all the money their friends have got to get better satisfied. Let our correspondent go ahead, and if people have money to give him, so much the better. It will help trade—paper-makers, editors, workingmen, trunk-makers, pastry-cooks, and many other deserving classes. During our time we have seen a good many papers started by people who did not like THE TRIBUNE. Their very names are forgotten, and their editors are in some respectable trade, we hope—shoemaking, driving omnibuses—or probably trying to borrow more money. Notwithstanding all, we manage to get along. Our business never was better, our circulation is increasing with great rapidity, we make a good deal of money, and from every part of the Union we receive assurances of comfort and encouragement. We are not selfish, and if this correspondent has money to spend, let him go ahead. He will find abundant opportunity for expense, especially when he comes to pay his cable telegraph bills.

MR. HERBERT SPENCER AND THE AMERICANS.

To the Editor of The Pall Mall Gazette.

SIR: The paragraph which you lately published on the authority of the American papers, "that Prof. Youmans recently left that country in order to present to Mr. Herbert Spencer $5,000 and a very valuable gold watch as a testimonial from his American admirers," requires some correction, as it misstates both the amount contributed and my own purpose in coming to this country. The case is this: Nearly all Mr. Spencer's writings have been republished in America, where they have been both widely read and very highly appreciated.

Many of his friends there, feeling a deep indebtedness to him for works by which they knew he had been the loser to a serious amount, thought that they could not more suitably express their gratitude than by a substantial testimonial. But knowing that Mr. Spencer had decisively declined some overtures on the part of his friends in England, having the kindred purpose of preventing the cessation of his philosophical series, and preferring not to be placed in a like predicament, they invested 7,000 dollars in his name in public securities, which, as they belong to no one else, he is of course at liberty either to appropriate or leave to accumulate for the benefit of his heirs.

E. L. YOUMANS.

MARRIED.

HADDOCK—HOPKINS—On Thursday, August 23, at Mt. Vernon, Westchester County, N. Y., by the Rev. Mr. Cofey, Isaac Haddock of New-York to Sarah Anne, daughter of Joseph Hopkins of Clonagall, County Carlow, Ireland.

MADDEN—DAWSON—In Fisherville, on Thursday, August 30, by the Rev. F. Robbins, Mr. Hosea F. Madden to Miss Mary A. Dawson, both of Fisherville, Gloucester Co., New-Jersey.

MAGOUN—YATES—On Wednesday, August 29, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. E. L. Magoun, D.D., of Albany, Edward P. Magoun of Hudson, N. Y., to Mary, daughter of the Hon. Stephen Yates of Schenectady, N. Y.

SAMPSON—PAGE—In Hallowell, Me., on Tuesday, August 21, by the Rev. A. Fuller, Henry Sampson of New-York to Julia E., daughter of Mr. Simon Page of Hallowell.

MARRIAGE NOTICES are inserted in THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE for 75 cents.

DIED.

CHIPMAN—At White Plains, N. Y., on Friday, August 31, of dysentery, at the residence of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. C. C. Chipman, Mrs. Anna Chipman, relict of the late Samuel Chapman of Western New-York and mother of the Rev. Tapping R. Chipman, recently deceased, in the 78th year of her age.

DEMAREST—At Omaha City, on Wednesday, August 29, William R. Demarest, formerly of New-York.

DICKEY—At Baltimore, Md., on Tuesday, August 28, Catharine Dickey, widow of the late William Dickey.

FRIEND—At Toledo, on Friday, August 24, John Friend, in his 34th year.

FARRAR—In Pepperell, Mass., on Thursday, August 30, Rebecca, wife of Samuel Farrar, esq.

GILCHRIST—In Lafayette, near Jersey City, on Tuesday, August 28, Mr. James Gilchrist, in the 52d year of his age.

HAWLEY—In Brookfield, Conn., on Friday, August 24, Bennie, youngest son of H. B. and Esther M. Hawley, aged 8 months.

HITCHCOCK—On Wednesday evening, August 29, at the house of her son-in-law, Allan Clark, South Bergen, N. J., Mary Van Boskerck, wife of the late Abraham Hitchcock, aged 79 years.

HALLOCK—At Gaylordsville, Conn., on Sunday, August 5, Deacon Jesse H. Hallock, aged 74 years.

JACOBUS—At Newark, N. J., on Tuesday evening, August 28, Peter Jacobus, in the 75th year of his age.

JAQUES—At Hudson City, N. J., on Tuesday, August 21, after a short illness, Henry F. Jaques, in the 37th year of his age.

JORDAN—On Monday, August 27, at Guilford, Conn., Nellie Judson Jordan, grand-daughter of Curtis Judson of this city, aged 2 years, 7 months and 11 days.

Waterbury, Conn., Yonkers, N. Y., and Indianapolis, Ind., papers please copy.

KEYS—At Sing Sing, on Tuesday, August 28, Mary A., wife of Jesse O. Keys and daughter of William Anderson.

KIRKWOOD—At Yonkers, on Sunday afternoon, August 26, the Rev. Robert Kirkwood, aged 74 years.

MARSHALL—At Rahway, N. J., on Saturday, August 25, Phoebe Marshall, relict of Christopher Marshall, aged 86 years.

MOORE—Lost at sea during a gale on Monday night, July 30, 1866, Capt. William B. Moore of packet ship American Union, in the 34th year of his age. Body not recovered.

PROVOST—At Yonkers, on Friday, August 31, Hull Clark, infant son of Stephen H. and Elizabeth G. Provost, aged 5 months and 29 days.

POTTER—At Winona, Minn., on Sunday, August 12, of marasmus, William E. Forbes, only son of Homer C. and Emily S. Potter, aged 1 year, 6 months and 4 days.

PINCKNEY—At North Granville, N. Y., suddenly, on Tuesday, August 28, Emma Gertrude, eldest daughter of James Madison and Maria Pinckney.

RICKARD—In Bushwick, L. I., on Sunday, August 26, Patrick Rickard, of a severe illness, aged 55 years and 6 months. California papers please copy.

ROBERTSON—At New-Orleans, on Sunday, August 12, Albert Robertson, son of James and Mary A. Robertson of Peekskill, aged 24 years.

ROBINSON—At Springfield, N. J., suddenly, on Thursday, August 23, Joseph H. Robinson, aged 63 years and 3 months.

SCOLES—At Saltersville, New-Jersey, on Thursday, August 30, John B. Scoles, formerly of New-York, counselor at law, in the 64th year of his age.

STRANAHAN—At Manchester, Vermont, on Thursday, August 30, Marianne Fitch, wife of J. S. T. Stranahan.

SLAIGHT—At Plainfield, N. J., on Tuesday, August 28, David Frederick, son of Nathaniel C. and Sarah Slaight, aged 11 months and 25 days.

SOUTTER—At Interlaken, Switzerland, on Sunday, August 5, Margaret, daughter of James T. and Agnes O. Soutter, aged 20 years.

WARREN—At Ludlow, Vermont, on Tuesday, August 14, 1866, from injuries received by being thrown from his carriage, several weeks previously, Silas Warren, esq., aged 73 years.

ANNOUNCEMENTS of DEATHS are inserted in THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE for 75 cents.

N. Y. WHOLESALE PRICES OF COUNTRY PRODUCE.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING Sept. 1, 1866.

[Expressly for THE N. Y. TRIBUNE by our own Reporter.]

The following are the current rates of articles in good condition, as sold by commission houses at wholesale. Shippers receive 5 to 10 ℔ cent less, deducted for commissions, beside freight and other charges. Parties receiving produce to sell, often with the request that immediate returns be made, cannot always obtain the prices which transient buyers have to pay. Our figures are intended more for the farmer than the merchant, and we prefer not to disappoint by giving the outside prices of very choice articles.

BEANS AND PEAS.

Strictly prime beans are not plenty, nor is there much demand for them. Common, mixed and poor beans can scarcely be sold at any price. Some are offering at 75c. ℔ bushel. We quote:

Beans, pea, prime, ℔ bush	$2 10@$2 25
Beans, medium prime, ℔ bush	1 75@ 1 90
Beans kidney ℔ bush., prime	2 20@ 2 40
Beans, marrow, prime	2 50@ 2 60
Beans, marrow, hand-picked or screened	2 60@ 2 75
Beans, inferior	*75@ 1 25
Peas, Canadian, ℔ bush	1 20@ 1 35

BUTTER.

The most noticeable change this week is dropping 5c. ℔ lb on Orange and other Up-River pails. The Captains of the boats, who act as commission merchants to sell farm-produce, found they made a mistake when they advanced the price to 55c. a few weeks ago, and now they have dropped to 50c. again. This has a little effect upon other State Butter, also upon fine Western. Good State firkins were sold to-day at 41c., and some fair Western at 29c. Trade is very dull on all but the best, and it is drooping on this even. There is next to no demand for California, and dealers are already exercised about their stocks now on hand, especially as receipts continue free—about 12,700 packages for the past week. Dealers are all complaining of slow sales, and the present look is toward lower prices, unless farmers and others hold on to their stocks in the country and thus delay the decline a little. Come it must, ere long. We quote:

State, prime, ℔ lb	42@44
State medium, ℔ lb	35@40
Orange Co. and Up-River pails, ℔ lb	45@50
Western Reserve, Fine	31@33
Western Reserve, Summer lots, ℔ lb	28@30
Middle and Southern Ohio	25@28
White and Mixed, store packed	22@25
Chicago, Wisconsin, &c., ℔ lb	26@28
Northern Pennsylvania	35@40
Southern Pennsylvania	25@30
Canada tubs, ℔ lb	30@35
Prime State tubs, Welsh	40@42

CHEESE.

With about 35,500 boxes of cheese arriving in a single week, it is very evident that trade must have been good, and shipments large, or that the stock is piling up here. The former is the correct version, two causes operating against holding, viz.: lack of faith in present prices, even, and the difficulty of keeping Summer made lots. It is probable, however, that the stock on hand is larger than it was one week ago, and, though shipments have been large, at 18½c. for fine Factory and 18c. for good, the latest accounts are not as favorable, and with a downward tendency of Exchange shippers are scarcely willing to pay over 18@18½c. to-day for the best. They are now buying good Farm dairy in place of Factory, because they are cheaper. Several of the factories run too large a cheese—110@125 pounds; 80@90 lb is as large as they should be made to bring the best prices. One lot of 380 fine Factory cheese was sold last Thursday at 18½c. English Dairy rarely brings over 18c. We quote:

English Dairy skimmed, poor, ℔ lb	7 @14
English Dairy, fine, ℔ lb	17½@18½
Factory, fair to good State, ℔ lb	17 @17½
Factory, prime State, ℔ lb	17½@18
Factory, Ohio, ℔ lb	16½@17½
Farm Dairy, prime State	17 @17½
Ordinary to good State, ℔ lb	12 @15
White, skimmed, ℔ lb	5 @10
Vermont Dairy, ℔ lb	16 @17
Pineapple, new, ℔ lb	20 @25

EGGS.

These are coming in freely—320 bbls. per day for the past week—coming from the West, South, Canada, and from this State. They are a little off, buyers leaving good lots at 27c., to-day, though extra brands were sold at 28c. The majority of good eggs—marks that are equivalent to a guarantee—are now selling at 27c., where a commission is charged, or 26c. clean, dealers taking them on their own account. We quote:

New-Jersey and Pennsylvania fresh, ℔ doz.	27 @—
State, good marks	26 @27
Western, and Canada ℔ doz., good order	25 @26
Egg Oats ℔ bush. good	45 @50

HIDES, SKINS, AND FURS.

Trade in these continues very dull. We quote:

Badger, each	5@ 60	Mink, pale	$1 25@3 50
Bear, each	$8 00@10 00	Muskrat No. 1	43@ 55
Beaver, blk ℔ lb	2 25@2 75	do. No. 2	35@ 40
Beaver, pale ℔ lb	1 00@1 75	do. Kits	10@ 12
Calf, grn ℔ lb	28@ 29	Opossum	15@ 20
Cat, house, ea.	10@ 25	Otter, North'n	3 50@6 00
do., wild, each	25@ 60	do., Southern	2 00@4 00
Cattle, green hides ℔ lb	8@ 10	Racoon, N'th'n	50@ 60
		do., Southern	30@ 45
Deer, Wat. dr ℔ lb	35@ 45	Sheep&Lambs	60@1 00
Fox, Red, each	1 25@1 75	Skunk, Striped	10@ 30
do., Gray	25@1 00	do., Black	50@ 90
Fox, Silver	$8 00@30 00	do., White	5@ 8
Marten, each	1 00@5 00	Wolf, Mntn, ea.	2 50@3 00
Mink, dark	5 00@7 50	Wolf, Prairie, ea	1 00@1 25

FRUITS AND BERRIES.

Common apples and pears are plenty, and we have seldom, if ever, seen so many Bartlett pears on the market as now. Most of them were picked rather prematurely, and all want selling at once. They are $3 per bbl. lower than last week, and it is difficult to sell them fast enough, with the peaches and plums competing. A few of the best bring $12 ℔ bbl., but they must be fine to go over $10, and some have to be sold at $7. Large, assorted pears, in peach baskets, will bring more than in bbls. Some peaches are arriving from Rochester and more are promised. Delawares still hold out, but are lower than last week, and are very dull of sale to-day. Blackberries are so nearly out of market we drop quotations. Whortleberries sell slowly—mostly at $4 to-day. The [illegible] bring $8@$10 per bbl. Concord and Hartford Prolific grapes are bringing 15@20c. [illegible] 25c. in a small way. Crab apples are in little request, and whortleberries don't sell. We quote:

Apples, ℔ bbl., good	$1 50 @ $4 50
Apples, common, ℔ bbl	1 50 @ 2 00
Apples, Crab, ℔ bbl	4 00 @ 5 00
Grapes, Concord and Hartford, ℔ lb	15 @ 20
Grapes, Hot-house, ℔ lb	50 @ 75
Peaches, ℔ crate	3 00 @ 4 00
Peaches, ℔ basket	1 75 @ 2 75
Pears, cooking, ℔ bbl	3 00 @ 5 00
Pears, Bartlett, ℔ bbl	8 00 @ 10 00
Plums, Bellet, ℔ bbl	7 00 @ —
Plums, Egg, ℔ bush	3 00 @ 3 50
Plums, Cherry Gage, ℔ bbl	6 00 @ 8 00
Plums, Magnum Bonum, ℔ bush	4 00 @ 5 00
Plums, Green Gage, ℔ bbl	10 00 @ 12 00
Plums, Damson, ℔ bush	3 50 @ 4 00
Whortleberries, ℔ bush	4 00 @ 5 00

FRUITS AND NUTS DRIED.

A lot of 11,000 lbs. Southern apples was sold yesterday at 14c. New peaches are arriving from Georgia, and are selling at 30c. We quote:

Apples, Southern, new ℔ lb	11 @13
Blackberries, new, ℔ lb	23 @30
Cherries, new, pitted, ℔ lb	45 @50
Cherries, pits in, ℔ lb	7 @10
Peaches, unpeeled, ℔ lb	16 @18
Peaches, peeled, inferior, ℔ lb	13 @20
Peaches, peeled prime new, ℔ lb	28 @33
Peanuts, Wilmington, ℔ bush	$3 50 @—
Raspberries, black, new, ℔ lb	40 @44

LIVE POULTRY.

Spring Chickens are very plenty and sell slowly; some small Canada coops at 50@60c. ℔ pair. Old fowls are also lower. Ducks and Geese sell best, though turkeys go off readily, being scarce. Some large, fat New Jersey geese brought $3 50 ℔ pair. We quote:

Chickens, Spring, ℔ pair	60 @$1 00
Fowls, ℔ pair	1 00 @ 1 25
Fowls and Chickens, ℔ lb	18 @ 20
Ducks, young, ℔ pair	75 @ 1 18
Geese, Western, ℔ pair	2 00 @ 2 50
Geese, New-Jersey, ℔ pair	2 50 @ 3 00
Turkeys, ℔ lb	24 @ 26

MEATS.

Beef and mutton are lower; pork nearly unchanged. We quote:

Beef Sides, ℔ lb	12½@13
Beef, fore quarter, ℔ lb	9 @11½
Beef, hind quarter, ℔ lb	16 @18
Mutton, carcases, ℔ lb	8 @11
Lambs, ℔ lb	10 @15
Pork, city dressed, ℔ lb	13 @13½

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, both Sweet and Common are lower, and sell slowly. Onions too are declining. The Melon crop is evidently large, and it is impossible to sell them as fast as received. They are coming from New Jersey at present, and are much lower. We quote:

Cabbages, ℔ 100	4 00@ 8 00
Corn, sweet, ℔ 100	50@ 87
Garlic, ℔ 100 bunches	7 00@ 8 00
Nutmeg Melons, N. J., ℔ bbl	75@ 1 25
Onions, ℔ 100 strings	3 00@ 3 50
Onions, red and yellow, ℔ bbl	2 00@— —
Potatoes, Buckeye, ℔ bbl	1 50@ 2 00
Potatoes, Jackson ℔ bbl	1 75@ 2 00
Potatoes, Garnet Chili, ℔ bbl	1 75@ 2 00
Potatoes, Peachblow, ℔ bbl	2 50@ 3 00
Potatoes, Mercer, ℔ bbl	2 50@ 3 00
Potatoes, Va., Sweet, ℔ bbl, bulk	5 50@ 6 00
Potatoes, Del., Sweet, ℔ bbl	6 00@ 6 50
Pumpkins, Cheese, ℔ 100	10 00@12 00
Squashes, Boston Marrow, ℔ bbl	1 00@ 1 50
Tomatoes, ℔ bushel	50@ 62
Turnips, Russia, ℔ bbl	2 50@ 3 00
Watermelons, ℔ 100	10 00@20 00

SUNDRIES.

Feathers are scarce just now, and a prime lot would bring $1 ℔ lb, but this cannot be counted upon long. Honey don't sell. Beeswax and Ginseng are firm. There is no demand for Hoops just now. We quote:

BEESWAX, pure, ℔ lb	35 @ 40c.
BEESWAX, impure, ℔ lb	25 @ 35c.
CIDER, ℔ gal	25 @ 35c.
CORN MEAL, coarse, ℔ 100 lb	$1 55@$1 60
BROOM CORN, ℔ lb	7 @ 12c.
FEATHERS, Live Geese, old, ℔ lb	50 @ 60c.
FEATHERS, Live Geese, new fine, ℔ lb	90 @$1 00
FEATHERS, mixed, ℔ lb	25 @ 35c.
GINSENG, Western, ℔ lb	90 @$1 00
GINSENG, Southern, ℔ lb	$1 00@$1 10
HONEY, Clover, boxes, ℔ lb	20 @ 25c.
Hoops—Hickory and oak, per 1,000:	
14 foot Hoops	$40@$50
12 foot Hoops	$30@$40
SHOOKS and HEADS, each	$1 25@$1 25
NEWSPAPERS, BOOKS, &c., ℔ lb	7@10c.
RAGS, Clean White, ℔ lb	8@9c.
SORGHUM SIRUP, ℔ gal	40@60c.
VINEGAR, ℔ gal	30@40c.

HALSTED BROS. & PUTNAM,
No. 68 PEARL-ST., New-York,
PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
Send for Weekly Price-Current and Marking Plate.
Our Motto:
"Quick sales and prompt returns."

SEVEN PER CENT PER ANNUM
PAYABLE IN GOLD,
ON THE
FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS
OF THE
Alexandria and Fredricksburgh Railway Company.

☞ The subscription books for the balance of the one million dollars of the above bonds will be opened at our office, on WEDNESDAY, the 29th inst.

These bonds, dated June, 1866, have thirty years to run, and are secured by a first mortgage and deed of trust to D. R. MARTIN, President Ocean National Bank, and ROBERT TURNER, of Turner Brothers, No. 14 Nassau-st. Principal and interest payable in gold. The interest payable half yearly at the Ocean National Bank on the 1st days of June and December.

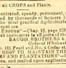
This is believed to be the very best opportunity now offered for investment; this road, now rapidly approaching completion, being the main artery of Communication between Washington and Richmond, and consequently between the Northern and Southern States, is 10 miles shorter than the route now in use, which is 171 miles in length.

For full particulars apply to

FISK & BELDEN,
BANKERS,
No. 37 BROAD-ST.

RUPTURE.
WHITE'S PATENT LEVER TRUSS cures this distressing affliction. NO PRESSURE on the BACK or SPERMATIC CORD. The pressure is INWARD and UPWARD. FEMALE SUPPORTERS, on the same principle, having a LIFTING, SUSTAINING power. Pamphlets free. Sold wholesale and retail by WHITE'S PATENT LEVER TRUSS CO., Sole Proprietors, No. 609 Broadway.

PERUVIAN GUANO SUBSTITUTE.
BAUGH'S
RAW-BONE
SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.
PROTECTED BY COPYRIGHT.
BAUGH & SONS,
Patentees and Sole Manufacturers,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.,
Under the ORIGINAL FORMULA for 12 years past.



For all CROPS and Plants.

The most highly concentrated, speedy, permanent, and cheap manure in the market, used by thousands of farmers in the Atlantic States, and indorsed by the most practical Agriculturists in the country, from *twelve years' actual use*.

☞ See "THE ACRES EXODUS"—Chap. 27, page 228.

Local dealers can furnish consumers in all parts of the United States and Canadas. BAUGH BROTHERS & CO., General Wholesale Agents, No. 181 Pearl and No. 4 Cedar-st., New-York.

☞ Just published—"HOW TO MAINTAIN THE FERTILITY OF AMERICAN FARMS AND PLANTATIONS"—13th edition, 64 pages; for distribution free, and mailed upon application.

GILMORE & Co.'s

Gilmore's Improved Cornet.

Price Lists sent free by mail.

CELEBRATED BAND INSTRUMENTS.
Acknowledged by the Musical Profession to be *the most perfect instruments in the world*. When purchasing at a music store, ask to see, and try one of Gilmore & Co.'s instruments. If you cannot be supplied at the music stores, send direct to the manufactory.
GILMORE & Co., Nos. 18 and 19 Harvard-place, Boston, Mass.

50 PER-CENT SAVED BY USING

B. T. BABBITT'S best Medicinal SALERATUS, "made from common salt." Bread made with this Saleratus contains when baked, nothing but common salt, water and flour. Nos. 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72 and 74 Washington-st., N. Y.

50 MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP PER-CENT SAVED BY

USING B. T. BABBITT'S PURE CONCENTRATED POTASH, or READY SOAP MAKER. Warranted double the strength of common Potash, and superior to any other saponifier or ley in the market. Put up in cans of 1 pound, 2 pounds, 3 pounds, 6 pounds, and 12 pounds, with full directions in English and German, for making Hard and Soft Soap. One pound will make 15 gallons of Soft Soap. No lime is required. Consumers will find this the cheapest Potash in market. For sale by all Druggists and Grocers. B. T. BABBITT, Nos. 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72 and 74 Washington-st., N. Y.

WARD'S
DERBY
PAPER COLLARS
"SOMETHING NEW"
TO BE HAD EVERYWHERE
MAN'F'Y 387 B'WAY, N.Y.

ADDRESS

TO OUR FRIENDS IN PHILADELPHIA,

ON THE SUBJECT OF THE "LOYAL SOUTHERNERS' CONVENTION," NOW IN SESSION IN THAT CITY.

They come from the mountain,
They come from the plain;
They have left, half ungarnered,
Their cotton and grain;
And what is far dearer
Their homesteads so fair,
Their wives and their children.
Our fortunes to share.

And most of these heroes
Thus summoned from far,
Have been valiant for truth
In the years of the war;
And though they be with us,
Still, daring the fight,
They've their pens in their left hands
Their swords in the right.

As from the heart's fullness
The mouth speaketh well
We'll list to their words
As to Liberty's Bell.
From the trumpet will issue
No tremulous sound,
But one which the people
Will gather around.

No blustering twisting
Of speech to betray;
But some right noble words
In a right loyal way.
For the way of the honest
Is candid and clear,
Such as peddler-like statesmen
Will quake for to hear.

Smooth sailors who prate,
When the storm blows apace
Must yield to the pilots
Who've seen danger's face.
And dreamers, and doubters,
And balancers all,
If they clear not the track
Will perchance get a fall.

Then give them a welcome
Ye people of Penn,
Right worthy to honor
The bravest of men.
Oh! let them not find you
Thread in your parts;
But open your mansions,
And likewise your hearts.

[illegible]

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

[illegible]

...a continuance of speculations, which attended the emission of hundred of millions of paper money, but much to warn people that safety is only to be found in extreme prudence, and preparation for return to specie payments. The return is not to be an easy matter as debtors will learn by costly sacrifices.

The following is a statement of coal transported on the Delaware and Hudson Canal for the week ending September 1, 1866:

	Week.	Season.
Delaware and Hudson Canal Co.	42,435	862,340
Pennsylvania Coal Company	1,065	15,672
Total tons	43,500	878,012
For the same period last year:		
Delaware and Hudson Canal Co.	6,090	451,400
Pennsylvania Coal Company	407	21,089
Total tons	6,547	472,491

The Miners' Journal says:

The quantity of coal sent by railroad this week is 99,130 10 tons; by canal, 37,268 06; for the week, 136,407 07 tons against 128,728 tons for the corresponding week last year.

The trade sums up this week as follows compared with last year:

1865. Week.	1865. Total.	1866. Week.	1866. Total.
229,797	8,541,395	331,816	8,259,664
		229,797	5,541,395
Increase		99,019	2,718,269

The shipments this week are very heavy from Schuylkill County—heavier than they ever were before—the railroad having carried within 801 of 100,000 tuns from Schuylkill County for the week. This is the heaviest week of the season, as the corresponding week last year was the heaviest of last season, caused in a great measure by the proposed advance in tolls, &c., on the 1st of September. Last year the tolls were advanced, but this year, in consequence of the decline in the price of Scranton coal sold at auction on Wednesday last, the company has postponed the advance until the 1st of October. So we learn by telegraph. The trade is now very dull, in fact it is at what may be termed a stand-still, and a suspension must follow, unless there is a considerable reduction of wages, which of course will be resisted, and even a reduction of wages we do not believe will remedy the present evils, as they arise from several causes. The first is, the impression created throughout August, and published in many papers abroad, that the price of coal would fall. This stopped nearly all the sales by dealers to consumers in the different markets. In the mean time the dealers, in order to save a further advance on tolls, &c., have laid in stocks until their yards are full, and they cannot receive any more coal until the consumers commence purchasing and reduce their stocks. The second is, the large quantity of coal pushed into the market in order to save the advance in tolls, &c., has, under these circumstances, not only filled the yards in the cities, but has completely blocked up the wharves at [illegible]

[illegible]

New Publications.

AMERICAN EDUCATIONAL MONTHLY, DEVOTED TO POPULAR INSTRUCTION AND LITERATURE.

This is a first-class Journal, useful to all who are directly or remotely interested in Education.

Among the original papers in the September number are "Liberally Educated," by Mr. Spalding; "Isometric Drawing," by Prof. Plympton; "Professor Alphonso Wood in California;" "Chemical and Physical Manipulation," by Mr. Pain; "The Fugitive," a Dialogue, by Miss Barbour; "Henry Hudson," by J. J. Stevenson. Editorials on "Keys to Success in Modern Scholastic Enterprises;" "Perverted Education;" "Journalistic Honesty." Letters from William L. Gage, now in Germany, and Dr. Hooker, of Yale College. Items of what is new in "Science and the Arts." "Educational Intelligence" from all quarters of the United States, as well as from England, Ireland, France, Russia, Greece, India, Sandwich Islands, and Hayti. Several candid reviews of Books. Choice selections are interspersed throughout the magazine.

It contains elaborate accounts of new School Books, Maps, Charts, &c., &c., with a complete price-list of all the articles usually required for school use. Also a classified list of Teachers who are seeking positions.

"No Educator can afford to be without it," and "all will be pleased with it."

Terms, per annum, in advance, $1 50.

Specimen mailed prepaid for TWELVE CENTS (four red stamps.)

J. W. SCHERMERHORN & Co., Publishers, No. 430 Broome-st. (near Broadway), New-York.

AGENTS WANTED for KETTELL'S 1 Vol. HISTORY OF THE REBELLION, extensively illustrated with fine steel plate engravings, substantially bound in leather. Acknowledged to be the best by literary journals of the country. All of this work was prepared for the press after the close of the war. It contains a large amount of valuable matter not found in other histories; is more reliable than any work can be, half of which was prepared two years before the close of the war. It gives a faithful narrative of events as they transpired; is not political in character or devoted to party interest. Descriptions of organizing the Army and Navy, and of all battles by sea and land are strikingly accurate accounts. It contains all that is desired of the doings of Congress, of Financial Matters, Diplomatic Correspondence, and insertions of Ordinances. Proclamations, Orders, Official Letters, &c., together with biographical sketches of all important officials, civil and military. In proof of the popularity of this work, we would say for a long time after its issue the sale exceeded any three Histories combined, reaching 800 per day for a long time. It is the cheapest history out. Commission liberal. For territory and conditions address as follows:

Ohio, Michigan and States West, HENRY HOWE, No. 111 Main-st., Cincinnati, Ohio; New-York, H. E. GOODWIN, Syracuse, N. Y.; New-England, L. STEBBINS, Hartford, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED, for FRANK MOORE'S NEW WORK, "WOMEN OF THE WAR."

Agents will find this a book of *real merit* and *intrinsic value*—subject new—*intensely interesting* and *exciting*. No work ever attracted and engaged the public mind like this. Everybody wants it, and thousands will purchase it as soon as an opportunity is afforded them. For full particulars send for circular. Address

S. S. SCRANTON & Co., No. 126 Asylum-st., Hartford, Conn.

BOOK AGENTS TAKE NOTICE. Send us your address for a Descriptive Circular of a [illegible]

[illegible]

Grape Vines.

GRAPE VINES AT IONA ISLAND.

Price Lists, including leading kinds, with description of the quality of the plants for the Fall of 1866, are now ready.

Also, Club propositions for those who desire to avail themselves of the great advantages of this method of purchasing.

THE IONA AND ISRAELLA A SPECIALTY.

Lists of Iona and Israella Vines for Vineyard planting, and for those who wish to deal very extensively.

The terms for Club-Agents and Dealers are extremely favorable, and the quality of the plants and other inducements are worthy of particular attention this season.

The Club propositions enable all who desire it to obtain first-class garden-vines at wholesale prices, and offer to those who will engage in the formation of Clubs, vines without money. They are designed to benefit all who have places in which to plant Grapes, and are so important to men of wealth and the professions as to those of the smallest means. Through Clubs a class of vines may be obtained for premiums better than can be purchased with money.

MY STOCK OF THE IONA AND ISRAELLA VINES, BOTH GROWN IN OPEN AIR, AND UNDER GLASS, IS VERY EXTENSIVE, COMPRISING PLANTS SPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR THE GARDEN, AND ALSO FOR THE VINEYARD.

The past Winter of great severity has added its weight of confirmation to the well-established character of the IONA and ISRAELLA for hardy endurance and constancy of production.

There remains no doubt in the minds of the most judicious observers that upon these two chiefly rests the promise of *eminent* success in American Grape Culture, *for fruit and for wine*. (See "PRESENT and FUTURE *of American Grape Culture*.")

"The IONA equals the best European kinds in richness, purity and refinement, and in the uniform melting quality of its flesh, which can not be said of any other American grape."

"It is unequaled for fine, rich, enduring wine; its color being free from all unripeness, is an incalculable advantage over all other American kinds that have been used for that purpose. It is only with such grapes as this that we can equal the fine wines of Europe."

"Twenty-four page *Pamphlet*," containing a full account of the Iona and Israella, with their distinctive characteristics. "*The Present and Future of American Grape Culture*," and other important matters, with engraving of Iona and Israella Vines in bearing, sent for two-cent stamp.

C. W. GRANT, Iona, (near Peekskill), Westchester Co., N. Y.

GRAPE VINES.—We offer this Fall the new varieties, well grown. Isabella, Concord and others, grown from cuttings, in quantities. Send for price list. FERRIS & CAYWOOD, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

SING SING GRAPE VINES. I offer to the trade for the coming Fall the best lot of GRAPE VINES I have ever raised. All the new and leading varieties. As I sell my vines grown by myself, the demand for the last three [illegible]

[illegible]

Teas and Coffees.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY, [illegible]

[illegible]

To Whom it May Concern.

H. S. OLCOTT, formerly an Editor of THE TRIBUNE, and recently Special Commissioner of the War and Navy Departments, collects Government Claims of all kinds for the fees allowed by law, and attends to all Internal Revenue business. Refers to the Hon. Horace Greeley, to the Heads of Departments and Bureaus, and to merchants and bankers. Address 271 Broadway, N. Y.

MATAGORDA, TEXAS.

D. E. E. BRAMAN, "Author of Information about Texas." Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law.

BOUNTIES AND PENSIONS, $100! $50!!—Two new pension laws giving increased pensions to soldiers who have lost one hand, or one foot, and to widows and orphans $2 per month for each child under 16, have been passed by Congress, also a new bounty law giving to soldiers and the relatives of deceased soldiers $50 and $100 more bounty.

I am now ready with new blanks to make application for the above pensions and bounties. Accurate copies of all the above laws for sale for 30 cents or 10 cents each. CHARLES NETTLETON, No. 311 Broadway, New-York City.

Refers, by special permission, to the Hon. John T. Hoffman, Mayor of New-York City.

MORE BOUNTY. If you are entitled to Bounty, under the new law, send your discharge to the "SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' UNION AGENCY," No. 446 Fourteenth-st., Washington, D. C. If you have any claim against the Government, write particulars, and advice will be freely given.

CHIPMAN, HOSMER, GILMORE & BROWN.

SENATE CHAMBER, July 26, 1866.

I can commend Messrs. CHIPMAN, HOSMER, GILMORE & BROWN as trustworthy Attorneys and Agents.

D. S. NORTON, Senator U. S., Minn.
H. S. LANE, Senator U. S., Ind.
Z. CHANDLER, Senator U. S., Mich.
LOT M. MORRILL, Senator U. S., Maine.

UNITED STATES HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, July 26, 1866.

Knowing well Messrs. CHIPMAN, HOSMER, GILMORE & BROWN we take especial pleasure in commending them as faithful and reliable Attorneys and Agents.

W. B. ALLISON, M. C., Iowa.
JAMES F. WILSON, M. C., Iowa.
JOHN A. BINGHAM, M. C., Ohio.
BENJ. F. LOAN, M. C., Missouri.
JOHN H. RICE, M. C., Maine.
SIDNEY CLARKE, M. C., Kansas.
GEO. W. JULIAN, M. C., Indiana.

PATENTS for SEVENTEEN YEARS obtained by BROWN & BEADLE. PATENT RIGHTS and LICENSES sold by BROWN & BEADLE.

We are enabled to offer superior inducements to inventors to employ us, being in a position both to *obtain patents* and to *sell the rights*. Room No. 22, Federal Block, corner F and Seventh-sts., Washington, D. C. Post-Office Box No. 249. Send for Circulars.

SEND FIFTY CENTS for a TICKET in the OPENING FAIR and DISTRIBUTION of PREMIUMS, to commence at Cincinnati on the 24th of September inst. Catalogues of premiums will be sent, on application, to any address.

Read what The Cincinnati Times of the 9th ult. says of it:

DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS.—Our readers will permit us to draw [illegible]

[illegible]

Wants.

[illegible]

To Farmers and Others.

[illegible]

Ocean Steamers.

[illegible]

Musical Instruments.

[illegible]

WORDS OF VITAL INTEREST.

Will the thousands who read columns of frivolous verbiage every day devote *five minutes* to the perusal of a few facts which concern them nearly? Our text is *Health*, and we will put our commentary into a nutshell. *Weakness* is indirectly the cause of all sickness; for if nature be strong enough to resist the morbid influences which produce illness, of course they are powerless. Seek strength, therefore. Invigorate and regulate the system. When the quicksilver ranges from 80 to 90 degrees in the shade, the most athletic are enfeebled and the weak are prostrated. It is at such a time that such an invigorator as

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

is urgently needed. What are the effects of this rare Vegetable Tonic? Would that all who have known its benefits could condense their experience into this paragraph. They would tell the healthy, to protect their health, they must use this great safeguard against debilitating influences. They would exhort the weak to discard all unmedicated and impure stimulants and cling to this wholesome and unfailing tonic and alterative as the shipwrecked mariner would cling to a raft in a stormy sea. They would, of dyspeptic pangs relieved, of appetites restored, of shattered nerves restrung, of headaches cured, of disordered functions regulated, of hypochondria dissipated, of miasmatic diseases baffled, of fever and ague cured, of liver complaints arrested, of heat, privation and toil defied, of hope re-animated and cheerfulness restored. Such are the effects of

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

Banking Houses and Bankers.

VERMILYE & Co., No. 44 WALL-ST.,

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT STOCKS AND COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES.

CLOSING PRICES. New-York, September 4, 1866.

[illegible]

Machinery.

[illegible]

Stationery and Fancy Goods.

[illegible]

Military.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

Medical.

[illegible]

Surgical.

[illegible]